

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/6

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

NUMBER 555 VIRGINIA

Ardath Tobacco Co., Ltd., London.

Useful Christmas Present

Send your golfing friends the new (light model)
VARDON GRIP

It compels the user to hold and swing the club exactly as Vardon does. A scratch player says: "I have never found anything so helpful. It has improved my game by at least three strokes."

4/6 from professionals and sports dealers or (post free)
from Avon Rubber Co., Ltd., 343/5, Euston Rd., N.W.1

DIURETIC MINERAL WATER.

VITTEL GRANDE SOURCE

The most efficacious treatment for disorders caused by URIC ACID, GOUT, GRAVEL, KIDNEY & LIVER TROUBLES.

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

20 Million bottles sold yearly

From all hotels, chemists, stores, and the Apollinaris Co., Ltd., 4, Stratford Place, W.1, The Vittel Mineral Water Co., 52, Charlotte Street, W.1



Can be taken advantageously with all Wines and Spirits.

Spinet

PURE VIRGINIA
OVAL
CORK TIPPED.

20 for 1/6
Also 50's & 100's

The SUPER
CIGARETTE

NICE.—RIVIERA PALACE HOTEL.

CIMIEZ'S LEADING HOTEL.

Every Refinement. Beautiful Grounds. Orchestra. Tennis.
MOTOR-CAR SERVICE TO GOLF LINKS.

BORWICK'S

For Bread, Cakes, and Pastry, **BAKING POWDER** Puddings, and Pies.

FIRTH STAINLESS STEEL

Cutlery when properly manufactured from Firth Stainless Steel by reputable cutlery manufacturers possesses a keen cutting edge which can be easily maintained provided it is occasionally sharpened by means of a "steel" or one of the simple sharpening machines such as may be obtained from the cutlery retailers.

THOS. FIRTH & SONS, LTD.
SHEFFIELD.

PARIS

HOTEL DU LOUVRE

Telegraphic Address :
Louvroel-Paris.

All Modern Comfort—Entirely Renovated
First-Class Restaurant.

Places du Théâtre Français
et Palais Royal

Rue de Rivoli
Avenue de l'Opéra.

ST. MORITZ

The Original Home of Winter Sports

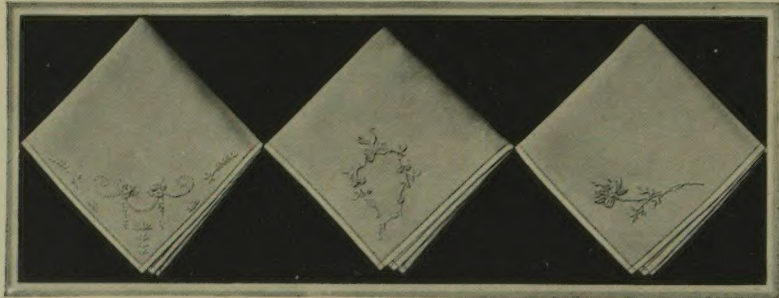
ENGADINE,
SWITZERLAND
6000 feet.

The Leading Hotels
with Private Ice Rinks.

THE KULM HOTELS
THE GRAND HOTEL
THE SUVRETTA
THE PALACE
THE CARLTON

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS FOR PRESENTS AT *Robinson & Cleaver's*

PURE Irish Linen Handkerchiefs from Robinson & Cleaver's always make acceptable Presents. Their smoothness, softness and absence from fluff makes them far superior to the so-called "Linen Substitutes" and the prices are no higher.



H22.—Ladies' Fine Linen Handkerchiefs. Embroidered by hand. Each **2/9**

H36.—Ladies' Fine Linen Handkerchiefs. Hand embroidered. Each **4/-**

H34.—Ladies' Fine Linen Handkerchiefs. Hand embroidered corner. Each **4/6**

MEN'S PLAIN HANDKERCHIEFS

25.—Men's Plain Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, about 20½ in. with ½-inch hem. Per dozen

21/6

PRICE LIST

Send for List No. 40 D showing full range of Ladies' and Men's Handkerchiefs, Sent post free on request. Carriage paid 20/- upwards. U.K. Delivery Guaranteed.

MEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS

41.—Men's Fine Linen Handkerchiefs hand embroidered two-lettered monogram, about 19½ in. ¾ in. hem. Per dozen

30/-

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD

LINEN MANUFACTURERS

LONDON

BELFAST

LIVERPOOL

A Christmas Box

MEN who never think of smoking cigars at any other time of the year, like some and look for some at Christmas.

And cigar smokers who have to get along on ordinary cigars during the rest of the year like to celebrate the festive season with something extra good.

You can safely give Criterions.

Criterion Cigars give satisfaction and pleasure to connoisseurs and casual smokers alike.

CRITERION

In Cedar Wood Cabinet Boxes of 25, 50 and 100.

SAMPLES OF FIVE for **3/-**
(Nos 2 and 3 Size)

Of all High-Class Tobacconists and Stores.

C 37

A BRIGHT WINTER SPA

Vernet-les-Bains is situated at an altitude of 2,150 feet and is well protected from winds; it possesses a sunny, mild and dry climate.

HOT SULPHUR SPRINGS

VERNET-LES-BAINS
THE PARADISE OF THE PYRENEES

Treatment at all seasons for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Bronchitis, Nervous & General Weakness, Anæmia, Convalescence, Up-to-Date Baths in direct communication with first-class Hotels. Casino, Orchestra, Tennis, etc. English Church and Club, Excursions.

Illustrated English brochure from Management, Etablissement Thermal, VERNET-LES-BAINS (Pyr. Or.), FRANCE; or from the Office, Français du Tourisme, 56, Haymarket, S.W., and all Tourist Agencies.



A matter of moments

When it comes to time there is no razor—no type of razor—that can compete with the Kropp. This Sheffield razor is constructed for long, sweeping movements, and its perfect balance makes for absolute steadiness. It is the perfect shaving implement.

KROPP
ALL-BRITISH



In case, Black Handle, 10/6
Ivory Handle, 18/-
From all Hairdressers, Cutlers, Stores, etc.

Send post card for a copy of "Shaver's Kit" Booklet No. 71

Wholesale Only:
OSBORNE GARRETT & CO.
LTD., LONDON, W.1

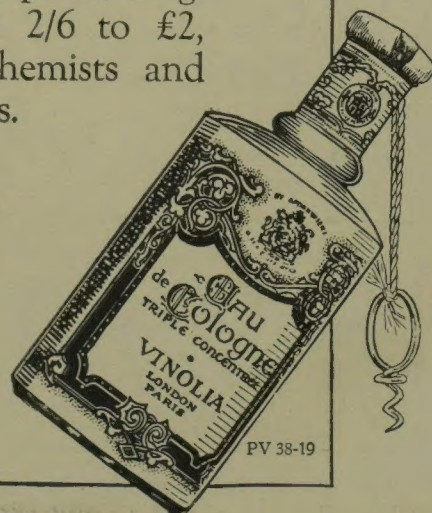


"Something by which she will remember me."

Friendship remembered is a constant fragrance. When Vinolia Eau de Cologne is the token of friendship, its exquisite perfume is a lasting memory.

Vinolia Triple Eau de Cologne, a British-made toilet water, is sold in handsome bottles, at prices ranging from 2/6 to £2, by all chemists and perfumers.

Vinolia
Eau de Cologne



VINOLIA CO. LTD., LONDON

PV 38-19



WONDERS OF THE TELEPHONE

1.—The Genie of the Ring

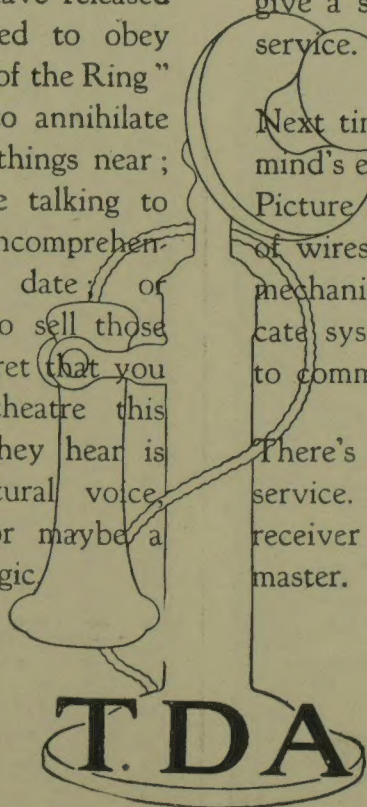
There it stands on desk or on table, a shiny black tube with a gaping mouth, as ordinary a feature of your daily environment as the inkpot or the door-handle, and taken just as much for granted.

You lift the receiver to "ring up" somebody. And lo, like the hero of some Arabian Nights' story you have released a power that is constrained to obey your command. The "Genie of the Ring" is at your instant service to annihilate distance for you, making far things near; and in a moment you are talking to Messrs. Jones about their incomprehensible letter of yesterday's date; or instructing Messrs. Brown to sell those Oil shares; or telling Margaret that you have two stalls for the theatre this evening. And the voice they hear is your voice, just your natural voice, carried a thousand yards, or maybe a thousand miles—by some magic.

But do you, do they, realise the wonder of it? Do you, or they, ever give a moment's thought to the forces which work this magic, literally at the lifting of your hand? Never for an instant. "Hullo," you say, and later, "Good-bye;" and unless some hitch occurs—as is bound to happen occasionally—you never give a second thought to the telephone service.

Next time you lift the receiver, let your mind's eye take a peep behind the scenes. Picture for a moment the orderly maze of wires, the army of workers, the vast mechanical organisation, the huge intricate system that never sleeps—all yours to command.

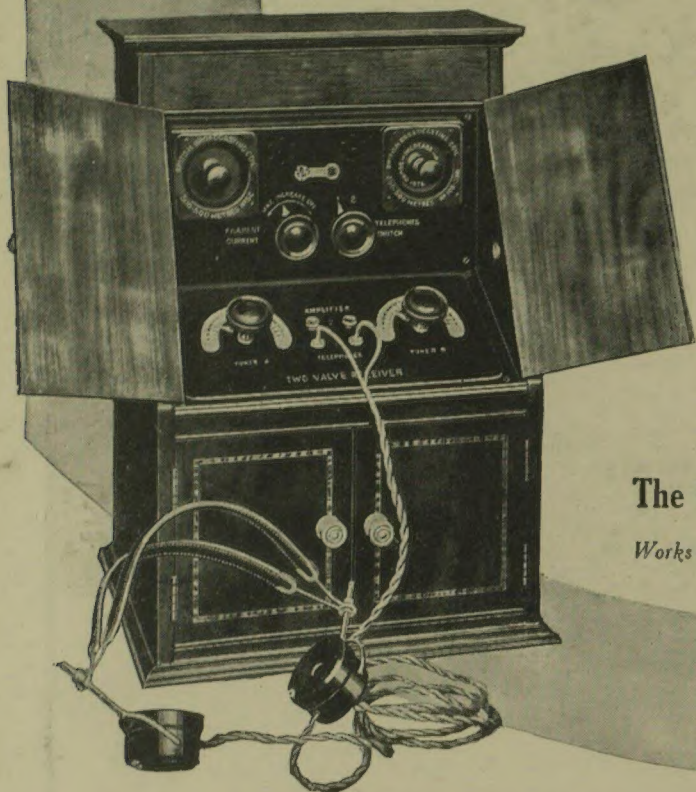
There's a £70,000,000 machine at your service. That little act of taking your receiver off its hook makes you its master.



Radiola Receivers

Radiola II (Two-valve)

BOTH these sets employ a special, easily tuned reflex circuit, which is equivalent, in effect to an extra valve. Both are fitted with B.T.H. B.5 (0.06 amps.) valves, which consume so little current that standard dry cells can be used quite successfully for filament lighting.



Radiola I (Valve-Crystal) Receiver

This is the ideal set for head telephone reception over distances up to 100 miles. Two crystals, with change-over switch, are provided.

PRICE		£	s.	d.
with enclosed H.T. Battery and B.5 valve	—	9	15	0
B.T.H. Headphones (4,000 ohms)	—	1	5	0

Radiola II (2-Valve) Receiver

The power of three valves is secured by the use of a dual amplification circuit. Under average conditions this set will receive all B.B.C. stations.

PRICE		£	s.	d.
with enclosed H.T. and L.T. dry batteries and two B.5 valves	—	19	15	0
B.T.H. Headphones (4,000 ohms)	—	1	5	0

The British Thomson-Houston Co Ltd

(Wholesale only)

Works: Coventry Offices: Crown House, Aldwych, W.C.2



Radiola I (Valve-crystal)



2224 A

*Ideal
with
cheese!*

**CARR'S
TABLE
WATER
BISCUITS**
are not the ordinary
water biscuits. Try them
and you will appreciate
the difference.
Made only by
CARR & CO. LTD.
CARLISLE



There is no Substitute

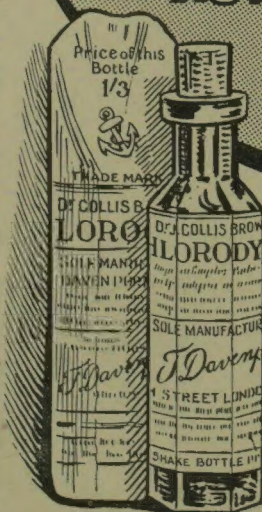
TRADE



MARK

**Dr. J. Collis Browne's
CHLORODYNE**

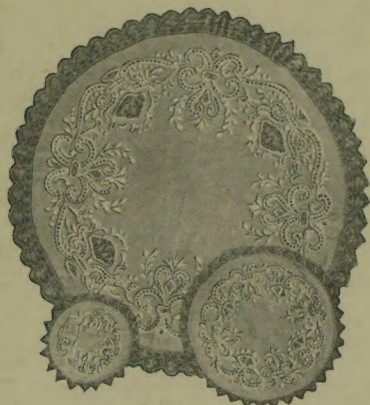
The World-known Remedy for
COUGHS COLDS
ASTHMA BRONCHITIS
Acts like a charm in
DIARRHOEA
and Kindred
Ailments



Always ask for
"DR COLLIS BROWNE"
OF ALL CHEMISTS 1/3.3/-

Robinson & Cleaver's

WORLD RENOWNED IRISH LINENS



Dinner Mats

Rich hand-embroidered Dinner Set trimmed real filet lace. Set of 25 pieces.

5½ guineas

Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs

E1. Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, size 12×12 ins. with ¼-in. hem.	E2. Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, edged dainty lace, duck design.	E3. Ladies' sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, edged lace, with one row of veining and embroidered in each corner.
Per dozen 11/6	Per dozen 18/-	Per dozen 21/-

Xmas Gifts List
sent post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.
THE LINEN HALL, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1



Children love
Price's Old English Lavender

Price's were the original discoverers of the way to preserve the natural lavender scent. No other lavender soap can equal Price's in fragrance.

Price's
Old English
Lavender Soap

In old-time wooden boxes of six and twelve tablets.

PRICE'S SOAP CO. LTD.
LONDON

Lv. 4—19



Photo: Janet Jevons.

THIS CHRISTMAS

give her a necklace of Sessel Pearls, the faultless reproductions of the oriental.

Sessel Pearls are selected and graduated with a care that rejects all but the most perfect specimens, which after years of wear still cannot be distinguished from their costly originals.

SESSEL PEARLS

Sessel Collier, 16 in. long, with 18 ct. Gold Snap in beautiful case, £4 4s.

Illustrated Brochure No. 2 sent on request.

SESSEL

(Bourne Ltd.)

14a, NEW BOND ST., W.1

(No agents.)

Soothes at a Touch!



BABY BAINBRIDGE

Use Germolene for

Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles,
Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin
Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped
Hands, Chilblains, and all Itching
or Ulcerated Surfaces.

Germolene, the New Aseptic Skin Dressing, is unrivalled for Skin Accidents and Abrasions.

The Case of Baby Bainbridge.

Mr. G. Bainbridge, 70, Heath Road, Thornton Heath, near Croydon, writes as follows:—"As the result of a fall from a toy motor our little boy suffered injuries which tore the skin from his face. Instead of healing the injury became worse: indeed, it broke out into sores which we were unable to deal with. We tried many remedies usual in such a case, but the trouble became worse rather than better. After three weeks of anxiety, however, we were recommended to use Germolene, and we bought a small box. The result was remarkable. After a week's trial the boy's face was spotless; we only regret that we did not know of Germolene when the accident first occurred, as it would have saved him much suffering."

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

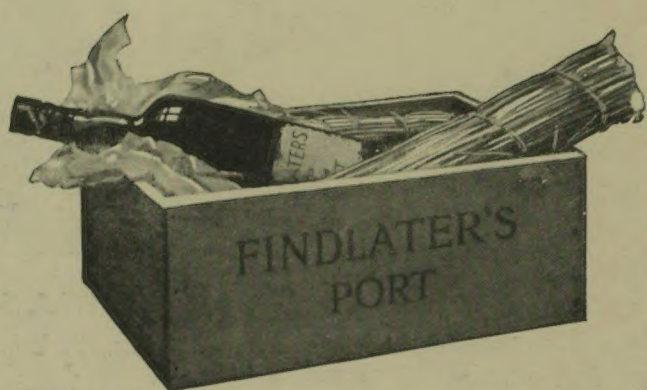
HOME PRICES: 1/3 and 3/.

Of all Chemists throughout the Empire.

Germolene
The Aseptic Skin Dressing

*Let us send you
this Sample Case of*

FINDLATER'S PORT



However good you consider the Port you are now drinking, you will do well to put it to the test of direct comparison with others. Maybe you will then find there is something you like better—and not necessarily a more expensive wine.

Findlater's make it easy for you to carry out this test. For a guinea only they will send you a case containing a bottle of each of their five most popular Ports, of varying characters and prices. It will be strange if among these you do not find the one Port that suits your taste.

*Findlater's Ports are obtainable from
all wine merchants throughout the world.
Complete price list on application.*

The Sample Case illustrated contains a bottle of each of five much favoured Ports, viz:—



FINDLATER'S "CROWN."
An excellent Douro Wine—
full, rich and fruity 42/-



FINDLATER'S "SCEPTRE."
A fine medium dry Port . . . 48/-



FINDLATER'S "MITRE."
A fine tawny wine—dry finish
and clean to the palate . . . 54/-



FINDLATER'S "ANCHOR."
A fine medium wine of full ruby
colour. Exceptional value . . 60/-



FINDLATER'S "TREBLE
DIAMOND." A lovely soft
wine of perfect ruby colour,
well matured in wood. Very
popular at many well-known
Clubs 78/-

The Sample Case of 5 bottles as
above is obtainable only direct from
Findlater's at the special price of **21/-**
(Case and Carriage Free).

*"The sign of a
very excellent
Port."*



SAMPLE ORDER FORM

To FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD & CO., LTD.
FINDLATER HOUSE WIGMORE STREET LONDON, W.1
Please send me sample case of your Ports as advertised in *The Illustrated
London News*. I enclose cheque value 21/- (Case and Carriage Free).

Name

Address

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1924.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



A 400-MILE FLIGHT FOR AN AFTERNOON'S TENNIS! A BRITISH GIRL PLAYER, COME TO PARIS DURING THE CHAMPIONSHIPS, SAYING GOOD-BYE AT LE BOURGET ON HER RETURN FLIGHT TO LONDON.

It is a sign of the times when lawn-tennis players will fly 400 miles in one day—from London to Paris and back—to "urge the flying ball." The above drawing was made to illustrate a French article on women in aviation, by Mme. Louise Faure-Favier, who herself holds the palm as an air passenger, having journeyed over 50,000 miles by aeroplane. "The English," she writes, "are past-masters

of travel. This summer at Le Touquet there arrived from London, for a tennis party on the *plage*, charming visions of young women in light dresses, racket in hand. After tea, they returned to England by air. For this outing of an hour, they kept on their tennis dresses. Very similar incidents were seen at Le Bourget during the championships at the Tennis Club."

FROM THE DRAWING BY L. SABATTIER. (COPYRIGHTED IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.)



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

PRACTICAL men tell us that it is useless to cry over spilt milk; perhaps because it would be watering the milk merely for sentimental and not for commercial reasons. Anyhow, in the ordinary way unspilt milk has obviously more chance of remaining pure, but spilt milk has much more chance of becoming universal. To spill it is the way to spread it. It is the best course for the imperialistic milkman who wishes to paint the map white. It is the best course for the international humanitarian milkman who wants the milk of human kindness extended very far and does not mind if it is spread very thin. It is the best course for the truly modernist milkman, who cannot consent to have his sacred element confined in narrow forms and limitations, in rigid cans and restrictive jugs, but wishes it to flow forth freely and without limit, like a fountain in the public streets. By merely spilling the milk, the modernist will not, perhaps, make a fountain, but he will do what is more important to a modernist, he will make a splash. He will splash the milk far and wide, so as to cover a much larger area; possibly, also, so as to cover some of the passers-by, whose attention will thus be drawn to the incident. The milk of human kindness will be much more generally recognised when it is spilt than when it is imprisoned in a can—or a creed. It will have more appeal, more advertisement value, more publicity and big business methods. In short, the milk is more obvious to everybody; and perhaps it is a minor matter that it has ceased to be any good to anybody.

I have begun to suspect, of many human and historical things, that they only spread when they are spilt. The moment when they seem to be expanding for ever is really the moment when they have come to an end. I always feel it, for instance, about the imitation of European costumes and customs by the non-European races. There never was a moment when we admired our own tail-coats and trousers less than at the moment when tribes of all colours are wearing them more and more. Thousands of Asiatics are longing to put on billycock hats at the precise time when those who introduced them are longing to throw them away. Possibly we shall soon do so; and the old hat will work out the destiny of all old clothes, and will be worn obscurely by less and less fashionable people, until the very memory of the fashion has faded away. There is something pathetic about it; though I am no particular admirer of the modern billycock civilisation, or the belief that all ancient and distant things dwindle into contempt before the triumphant progress of a boulder in a bowler. But I think this is really the end of the business man and his much advertised success; I think he has become too successful. Vulgarly is no longer a rare and distinguished and striking thing; vulgarity has become vulgarised. It is as if every man in the street had a large red nose and a little hat like a music-hall comedian. It is now really common to be common. The individual inspiration, the rich original romance, has departed out of third-rate things. The joke is stale; and even the staleness is no longer a joke. In a word, what has happened to the joke is exactly what happens to the spilt milk. It has fallen flat. It is large and luminous and thin and superficial, like the spilt milk; yet I am a little disposed to stand in the street and weep over it.

"Woe unto you when all men speak well of you" is true of ideas as well as individuals. When an idea has lost its sting it has lost its point; and people

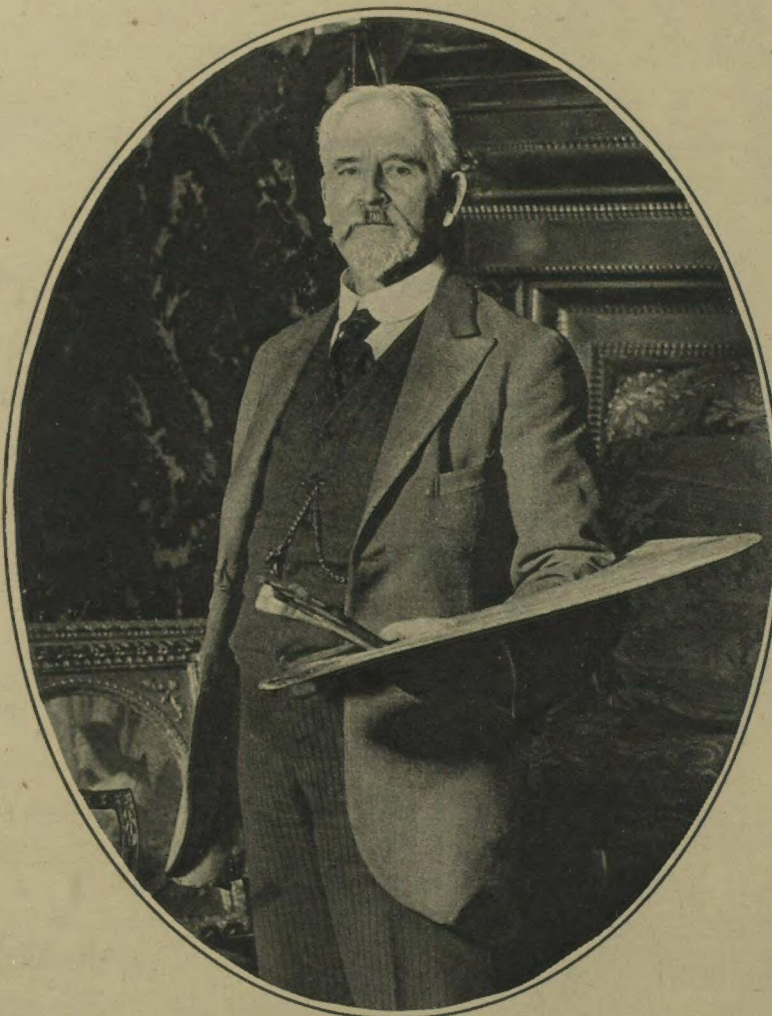
accept it because it is pointless. Nay, people exaggerate it because it is meaningless. Precisely because they are not thinking about the thing itself, but only about the extension of it, they extend it to every sort of extravagance. There was never a time when despotism, like that of the French Kings, was more florid and elaborate to the eye than just before the French Revolution. There was never a time when the Church allowed itself more worldly pomp and confidence than just before the great schism in which it lost half the world. There never was a moment when Parliaments were more universal or more unpopular than at this present moment. There never was a time when it was more taken for granted in all public forms and conventions that liberty consists of voting in lobbies and speaking on

of indignant appeal to generosity, followed by a dead silence.

But it is not only the institution, but the idea behind it, that is thus in peril. It is that which is at once always taken for granted and never taken seriously. If there is one word which is in this position of perilous acceptability, it is the word "democracy." Eighty years ago democracy sounded like devilry. To-day democracy sounds like decency. It sounds like a truism, and even a tedious truism. Yet there are not more democrats now than there were then; there are much fewer. If I may be pardoned the egotism, I believe I am one of the few; but you have to be one of the few to know how few there are. I know, as does nearly every man over forty, that government is always indispensable and always inadequate. But of all forms of government, if you can get it, the best is direct consultation of the citizens, that the State may not be ruled by vested interests or by fads. But most modern people do not really agree with me. Only a minority believes in the majority. Most moderns believe in minorities, each having a pet minority of his own. Yet every public speech and leading article is loaded with the word "democracy": it is impossible to get away from it. Everywhere it is splashed—and spilt.

Democracy came to an end when everybody adopted it. It became something like the "true Christianity" which can include every sort of heathenry. When a word can be adopted by all parties, it means that it has ceased to be anything except a word. It was when both the Royalist Tory and the aristocratic Whig could unite in talking of the dreadful dangers of letting in the flood of democracy that there were really democrats in the world. The public and the papers accept the term to-day, not because they believe any more in a popular basis of government, but simply because they are now too bored to bother about what is the basis of government. To-day every government is a government *de facto*. People have forgotten the very notion of a government *de jure*. No longer having the idea of a religion, they no longer really have the idea of a right. Least of all do they realise what democrats used to call the rights of man. For in truth every right is a divine right. If it exists, the right to vote must be as mystical as the right to rule; and Jack Wilkes was as much appealing to heaven for his claim to be elected by a mob in Middlesex as Charles Stuart for his claim to sit upon a throne at Westminster. The democratic vote, by the democratic theory, was an instrument of justice; and all justice, as Byron said, appeals from tyranny to God.

The cross that a man makes on a ballot-paper is an accident, but it might be a symbol. If a voter were to pause to gild and illuminate the sign in a mediæval manner, I fear it would be counted as a spoilt ballot-paper. But it might serve to remind him that he was making the sign of the cross. The agnostic might regard the sign as an X. For X, being the unknown quantity, might presumably be the emblem of the unknowable. But I doubt whether the modern agnostic will remain reverently in the polling-booth half as long as a heathen would have remained in the temple of the Unknown God. I suspect that these things are done more and more hurriedly and mechanically; that religion and therefore ritual have gone out of them; that men will not linger over them as over things they love, any more than the crowd hurrying down the street will cry over spilt milk.



THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY: MR. FRANK DICKSEE, P.R.A., IN HIS STUDIO.

Mr. Frank Dicksee, who was elected President of the Royal Academy on December 10, is the eleventh holder of that office since the incorporation of the Academy in 1768. He was born in London in 1853, and first exhibited at the Academy in 1876. He became an A.R.A. in 1881, and R.A. ten years later. His first notable success was his picture "Harmony," now in the Tate Gallery, and his other well-known canvases include "The Passing of Arthur," "Paolo and Francesca," "La Belle Dame Sans Merci," and "A Duet," besides a number of portraits. A charming example of his work, entitled "Flowers of June," is reproduced as a full-page illustration in this number.

Photograph by C.N.

platforms than at this moment, when everybody knows that the platform is a puppet-show of clap-trap and the lobby a labyrinth of intrigue. We hold political meetings to elect politicians; and even at those meetings it is impossible to use the word "politician" except as a term of abuse. I once heard a very honest old Parliamentarian try to protest against it, saying in rising and ringing tones that Parliament consisted of Englishmen of whom every Englishman might be proud. It was the only time in my life that I have ever heard a sentence of that rousing sort, making a sort

OUR ANAGLYPHS.

Readers who have not yet obtained one of the special masks for viewing our Anaglyphs in stereoscopic relief may do so by filling up the coupon on page 1232, and forwarding it with postage stamps value three-halfpence (Inland), or twopence-halfpenny (Foreign), addressed to "The Illustrated London News" (Anaglyph), 15, Essex Street, London, W.C.2.

THE ART OF THE NEW P.R.A.: A PAINTING BY FRANK DICKSEE.

COPYRIGHT RESERVED.



A CHARMING PICTURE BY THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY:
"FLOWERS OF JUNE," BY FRANK DICKSEE, P.R.A.

Mr. Frank Dicksee, of whom we give a portrait on another page in this number, was recently elected President of the Royal Academy, in succession to Sir Aston Webb. Thus the Presidency returns from architecture to painting. As a painter, the new P.R.A. belongs to the older academic school—the school of Leighton and Alma-Tadema—which drew much of its inspiration from classical legend and romantic literature. Among his pictures, besides those mentioned under the portrait,

are "Romeo and Juliet," "The Redemption of Tannhäuser," "The Funeral of a Viking," "Yseult," and "The End of the Quest." He has also painted some memorable portraits, including those of the Duchess of Buckingham, the Duchess of Westminster, the Marchioness Camden, Lady Aird, and the Hon. Mrs. Ernest Guinness. The beautiful head which we reproduce here, a fine example of his work, was exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1909.

N.B.—The proprietors of "The Illustrated London News" would be very much obliged if the present owner of the original of this picture would communicate with them.

AWAITING 4,000,000 HOLY YEAR PILGRIMS: ROME'S OLDEST CHURCHES.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR FEDERICO HALBHERR.



ONE OF THE FOUR PATRIARCHAL BASILICAS WHERE THE HOLY DOOR DEMOLITION CEREMONY WILL TAKE PLACE ON CHRISTMAS EVE IN ROME: STA. MARIA MAGGIORE, ON THE ESQUILINE.



RENOWNED FOR ITS EARLY MOSAICS AND ITS 83 MONOLITH PILLARS: S. PAOLO EXTRA MUROS (ST. PAUL'S OUTSIDE THE WALLS)—ONE OF THE FOUR PATRIARCHAL BASILICAS OF ROME.

THE Holy or Jubilee Year, which now occurs every quarter of a century, is a great event in the Roman Catholic Church, and elaborate preparations have been made to provide accommodation for the four million pilgrims who are expected to visit Rome during the Holy Year, 1925. The largest number on record at present was 3,000,000 in 1600. The normal population of Rome is some 750,000, and special arrangements to deal with a vast influx of visitors are being made, not only by the Vatican, which is building hostels and finding room in convents and monasteries, but also by the Italian Government and the municipal authorities, who are en-

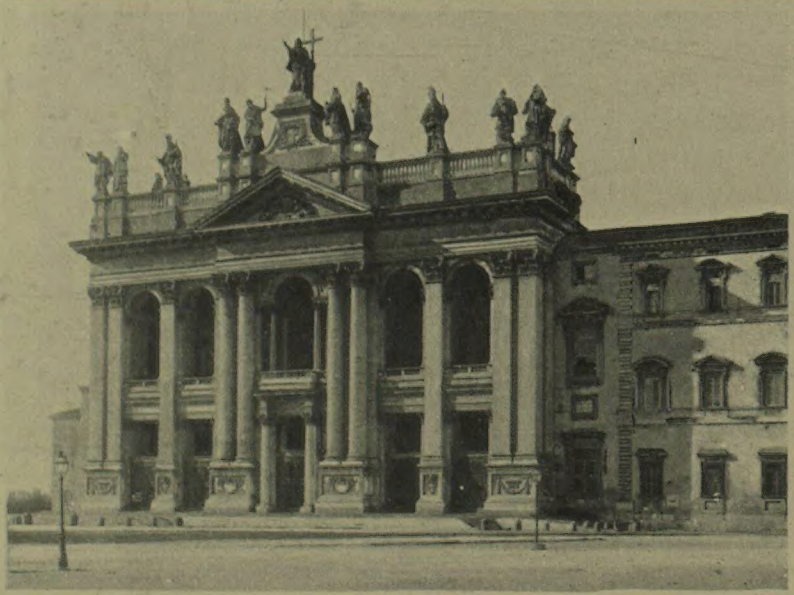
[Continued opposite.]



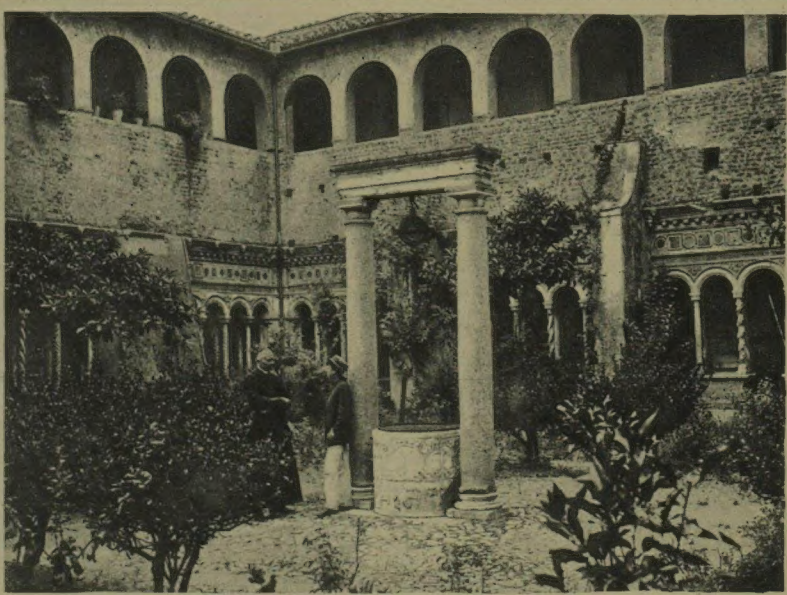
GREATEST OF CHRISTIAN CHURCHES, AND CHIEF OF ROME'S PATRIARCHAL BASILICAS: ST. PETER'S, WHERE THE POPE HIMSELF WILL INAUGURATE THE DEMOLITION OF THE HOLY DOOR, WALLED UP SINCE THE LAST HOLY YEAR IN 1900.

couraging house-building and sub-letting, collecting stores of food, and improving means of transport and communication in Rome. Very similar measures were taken by Pope Gregory the Thirteenth in 1575. The Holy Years are inaugurated by the opening of the Walled-up Holy Doors which exist in each of the four patriarchal basilicas—St. Peter's, St. John Lateran, Sta. Maria Maggiore, and St. Paul Outside the Walls. At the end of the year the Holy Door is ceremonially walled up again. St. John Lateran, to which the body of Pope Leo XIII. was recently transferred, as illustrated in our issue of November 22 last, is the most ancient of the

[Continued below.]



"MATER ET CAPUT" (MOTHER AND HEAD) OF ALL CHRISTIAN CHURCHES: ST. JOHN LATERAN (SAN GIOVANNI IN LATERANO) FOUNDED ORIGINALLY BY CONSTANTINE, AND THE OLDEST ROMAN BASILICA.



RECENTLY RE-OPENED AFTER HAVING BEEN LONG CLOSED FOR RESTORATION: THE BEAUTIFUL CLOISTER OF ST. JOHN LATERAN, DATING (IN ITS PRESENT FORM) FROM THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY.

Continued.]

Roman basilicas and is known as the "Mother and Head" of all Christian Churches. It was built by the Emperor Constantine. "One of the hidden art treasures of Christian Rome," writes Professor Halbherr, "is the cloister of St. John Lateran, built in the sixth century over the ruins of the Roman palace of the Laterani, and altered to its present form in the thirteenth century by Petrus Vassalletus. For a long time closed, it has been lately reopened, after its final restoration. Sta. Maria Maggiore, on the Esquiline, was built by Pope

Liberius in 352-66, enlarged by Sixtus III. in 435, and restored in the eighteenth century by Pope Benedict XIV. St. Paul *extra muros*, on the Via Ostiensis, erected by the Emperors Valentinian II. and Theodosius in 388 A.D., one of the most majestic churches in the world, is renowned for its early mosaics and its eighty monolith columns. The pronaos is modern, the work of the architect L. Poletti. It was not yet built when the last Jubilee took place, in 1900, when the Porta Sancta was walled up by Pope Leo XIII. Its demolition on December 24

[Continued opposite.]

WHERE THE POPE WILL WIELD HIS GOLD HAMMER ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR FEDERICO HALBHERR.



WALLED-UP BY POPE LEO XIII. AT THE END OF THE LAST HOLY YEAR IN 1900, AND TO BE OPENED BY PIUS XI. ON CHRISTMAS EVE TO INAUGURATE THE NEW HOLY YEAR: THE PORTA SANCTA (HOLY DOOR) LEADING INTO ST. PETER'S AT ROME, BEARING A CROSS OFTEN KISSED BY THE DEVOUT.

SHOWING POPE BENEDICT XIV. (IN CENTRE BACKGROUND) GIVING THE THREE CEREMONIAL TAPS WITH THE GOLD HAMMER ON THE WALLED-UP HOLY DOOR (THE SAME AS IN THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH): AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY PICTURE OF THE INAUGURATION OF A HOLY YEAR IN 1750.



Continued.

next, by Pope Pius XI., together with the simultaneous opening of the other three doors (in the three other churches already mentioned) will mark the beginning of the Jubilee of 1925. The Holy Doors for the passage of the pilgrims into the Patriarchal Basilicas were first built by Pope Alexander VI. on the eve of the Jubilee of 1500. The Holy Door in St. Peter's will be opened by the Pope himself, who will deliver the first three blows on the marble wall with a hammer of solid gold. The doors into the other basilicas will be similarly opened by three

different Cardinals delegated by the Pope." After the three ceremonial knocks have been made, workmen quickly demolish the door, and in St. Peter's the Pope, with a cross in his right hand and a lighted candle in his left, leads the Cardinals and the Papal Court into the basilica. The remains of the broken doorway are eagerly seized as relics by the populace. A world-wide subscription is being raised for the purchase of the Pope's golden hammer. In the lower illustration the Holy Door is seen just beyond the Papal throne on the left.

MAKING METHUSELAH A FACT: THE VORONOFF METHOD OF REJUVENATION BY GLAND-GRAFTING.

THE "Fountain of Youth" is, after all, a biological hypothesis. Old age, feared and resented by all active, live men, may be postponed, and one more of the predictions of George Bernard Shaw's much-discussed play, "Back to Methuselah," may have already begun to take actual shape and existence. Men may, as Shaw pictured in his drama, at least live on until they meet with some violent end—a stroke of lightning, a fall from a cliff or a building, drowning, or any one of the various possible sudden and unavoidable deaths to which humanity is exposed—if the present splendid work of the brilliant French surgeon, Dr. Serge Voronoff, continues to yield results as remarkable as the latest ones that he has given to the world.

In bygone days, when myths and witchcraft were a part of everyday life, and when alchemists, brooding over strange retorts, concocted weird and potent mixtures, the secret of undiminished human energy was considered to be a matter of natural chemical solutions springing up from the earth. People sincerely believed that, once the life-giving spring were found, it remained but to drink freely of its waters and be instantly restored to bounding vigour and energy, to perpetual life and happiness.

Then came the age of scepticism, of physiological research and Darwinism, and the straitlaced beliefs of the Victorian era, when an attempt to live longer than man's allotted span of years, by no matter what means, was considered almost immoral. Attempts at chemical combinations, to be taken internally, were made, and failed hopelessly. But from that age of physiological research came a clearer knowledge of the human structure, knowledge steadily built up until the functions of every organ were ascertained, and many odd and seemingly rather extraneous organisms, such as glands, were found. Then came the careful study of glands, and their startling relation to and control of living bodies.

Until forty or fifty years ago, physicians believed that the energy which caused organs to perform their various functions was inherent from birth; and it was more or less taken for granted that the secret of this would never be found.

This idea was first shattered by the remarkable experiments and discoveries of Claude Bernard in regard to the endocrinal value of the liver—followed closely by the work of Brown-Séquard. For the first time the brain was found to be, not the controlling centre of life, but a peculiar combination of grey tissue capable of producing thought only when it was properly directed by the chemical action of the liquid secreted by the thyroid glands. With the imperfect functioning of these glands, a young man degenerated into a senile, feeble thing, useless to himself and to society, and his physical condition, formerly strong and healthy, became weak and unsteady. Infants with congenital atrophy of the thyroid glands always show both mentally and physically the results of such a defect, and are puny in every way. Animals deprived of their thyroid glands after birth are altogether outgrown by others of the same age within a period of eight to ten months. This has been proved by actual experiment.

On the other hand, it has been observed and established that hypertrophy (or overgrowth) of these glands in human beings will cause such an over-excitation of the mental processes as, in some cases, amounts almost to insanity. The hypertrophy of other glands, such as the pituitary situated at the base of the brain, and controlling the growth of living cells, will cause those occasional freak giants that one finds at fairs and popular shows.

Even the smallest glands sometimes play the largest rôles. Take away from an animal the four little parathyroids, located beside the thyroid, and the effect is disastrous. The nervous system undergoes a terrific over-excitation, the muscles contract violently, and the subject dies in violent convulsions within a very short time. The suprarenal glands, if removed, cause death by a sort of strange lethargy, known as Addison's disease.

The reproductive glands, which have been regarded until recently as existing merely for the prolongation of human existence on the earth, play in other respects some of the greatest and most important parts of our everyday normal physical existence. When men or animals are deprived of these glands their flesh becomes soft and flaccid, their mental power wanes, their whole bodies shrink, and their blood is found to be thin and poor. Over-development of the glands in question often brings about remarkable opposite effects resulting in astonishing premature growth and mental precocity.

There is ample and striking evidence that the sex glands play a part of primary importance in our mental and physical development, and it is evident, from present knowledge of the construction of the glandular system, that glandular overgrowth generally makes itself felt upon the entire human system.

The first attempt to change the conditions of man through the agency of glands was made, according to Dr. Voronoff, in 1869, when Brown-Séquard endeavoured to inject into the glandular tissue of a man secretions from the glands of an animal. Temporarily successful, the

effects did not last for any length of time, and it was found impracticable to continue that method of treatment, which, however, had proved one thing—known also from other investigations—that the glandular secretions of man and animal are chemically exactly the same. It is not the quality of the fluid, but rather the quality of the organism upon which it reacts, that brings about the observed effects. The thyroid gland of a man grafted into a sheep could not produce the mental activity of man in the lower animal, nor would the thyroid gland of the sheep produce in man that stupidity for which sheep are noted.

The idea of the grafting of glands is not entirely novel, as even in 1767 an attempt was made by Hunter to change the glands of chickens. It is the practical realisation of this grafting which is new, relatively speaking.

The new glands, according to the old method of procedure, did not last long, evidently expending only the slight reserve of fluid which they had in them at the time of the graft, and gradually dying; and at last it was realised that, naturally enough, these grafted glands were not being properly fed by the new system in which they had been incorporated, and thus could not produce new fluid. It is only since 1917 that Voronoff has been able to realise a definite effect from gland-grafting—an effect which he believes can now be made permanent, since, with the many examples he is able to



THE WELL-KNOWN EXPONENT OF REJUVENATION BY GLAND-GRAFTING:
DR. SERGE VORONOFF, IN THE GARDEN OF HIS PARIS HOME.

Dr. Voronoff, the famous surgeon, was born in Russia, and was naturalised in France in 1895. He is now head of the department of experimental surgery at the Collège de France, and assistant-director of the biological laboratory at the École des Hautes Études. During the war he was in charge successively of the Russian Hospitals at Bordeaux and Paris, and then of Auxillary Hospital No. 197. While operating there, in 1916, on a wounded man suffering from phlegmon, he became infected, and had himself to undergo a serious operation.—[Photograph by Topical.]

give of its success, he considers that at least the first part of his case is proved.

The great surgeon's manner of grafting is logical and simple—based on the same principles as the transplanting of trees or bushes; and in two or three months, Dr. Voronoff says, men who have had new glands grafted have come to him and said that the first effect they can record is a great improvement in their memory. They feel stimulated—their colour begins to come back, their eyes brighten, their muscles become elastic, and they actually find themselves younger men in every sense of the word.

Another and more recent field of this research, which may almost eclipse the application of grafts to human beings, is the work that Dr. Voronoff has been doing on animals. His interest has principally turned to the improvement of sheep, though he has operated on horses, cattle, goats, pigs, and other domestic stock. His experiments have been carefully recorded by camera studies as well as in reports, and the results are startling, to say the least.

Dr. Voronoff points to the fact that an extra gland grafted on young rams produces an unusually heavy coat of wool.

An interesting instance of one of his first efforts toward increasing wool or hair production is that of a goat grafted

at the age of six weeks, while another kid of the same age was left untouched (Fig. 5). The grafted animal increased in size at a far more rapid rate than did the normal animal, until he was almost twice the size of the latter. He continued to grow rapidly, and his hair, instead of remaining fairly short as on normal goats, grew to almost the length of an Angora (Fig. 6).

Dr. Voronoff calls attention also to the photographs of three sheep on which he experimented (Fig. 8). He grafted the smallest one with an extra gland; this animal was three months old, and weighed thirty-six pounds at the time. The second sheep was then four months old and weighed forty-six pounds, and was left untouched, as a "witness" specimen. The third sheep was five months old and weighed sixty pounds, and from this animal the reproductive glands were removed the same day. A year later the youngest and grafted sheep had gained thirty-six pounds, and weighed seventy-two pounds; the normal sheep had gained twenty-six pounds and weighed also seventy-two pounds; and the third sheep gained nine pounds and weighed sixty-nine pounds (Fig. 9). When they were clipped, it was found that the grafted animal yielded two-and-three-quarter pounds more wool than the third sheep, and was only a few grams short of the normal sheep, which was a month older. The length of the wool was decidedly in favour of the grafted animal, being one centimetre longer, on an average, than the "witness" sheep.

Perhaps one of the most extraordinary—or rather, one of the more striking, for Dr. Voronoff does not consider it out of the ordinary—results was one of his first experiments, with an old ram as subject. Rams live generally to between twelve and fourteen years, when they die of absolute senility. Dr. Voronoff discovered an old ram of twelve years, which was so feeble that he could no longer hold his head up, nor walk without staggering. He was entirely useless either for breeding or wool-bearing purposes (Fig. 1).

An extra gland was grafted on this animal, taken from a young ram two years old. In three months time this old ram had become aggressive, active, and splendid to look at, and eight months after the graft a lamb was borne by his mate!

Dr. Voronoff removed the gland from this animal again (all his operations on animals are done under a powerful local anæsthetic, and no pain is suffered by them), and in three months he had become the old, feeble, tottering ram such as he was found at first. Again an extra gland was grafted on him, and again the ram regained his strength, vigour, and aggressiveness. To-day, six years after this animal should have been dead by all the known laws of sheep-raising, he remains alive, energetic, and useful; and he continues to produce a splendid coat of wool each year. He is now the father of a third lamb (Fig. 4). (See also Figs. 2 and 3.)

Dr. Voronoff claims that by gland-grafting for several generations it should be possible to establish a better race of animals, which will produce an enormously heavier world crop of wool, and so bring about a very great reduction in the price of woollen clothing. Bearing in mind the fact that in France, Algeria, Morocco, America, Canada, Argentina, Australia, and elsewhere, upwards of 150,000,000 of sheep are reared annually, the economic possibilities are indeed vast.

As in his actual methods of grafting Dr. Voronoff has applied the same principles as a gardener employs, so he bases his hopes for the creation of a new race of animals on experience gained from vegetable and plant grafting.

By taking a certain number of grafted rams and introducing them into the flocks of sheep all over the world, and continuing this process through successive generations, it does not seem, after all, to be too much of a Herculean task to develop a new race of sheep within the lifetime of a man. The same may be said with regard to horses and cattle. Indeed, the work already accomplished by Dr. Voronoff on cattle has been very successful, and from all parts of the world reports of satisfactory results have been announced by cattle-breeders who have been following Dr. Voronoff's methods (Figs. 10 and 11).

As for the human race, while Dr. Voronoff cannot yet answer the question with certainty, it would seem that this graft work may have opened the way to an undreamed-of future. Of the many men he has grafted, while some are showing signs of re-absorption of the new glands, most of them are in the best of health and vigour. Diseases which seize upon an old and weakened frame are easily shaken off by these young-old men who have undergone the grafts. Their various organs function vigorously, and the entire system is rejuvenated and strengthened; and Dr. Voronoff is of opinion that by his methods men may easily live to be a hundred and beyond. He even thinks he is justified in believing that he has made an undoubted and important advance towards the abolition of old age, and the bringing about of that which poets have long imagined and scientists searched for—youth immortal.

THE MAGIC OF GLAND-GRAFTING: AN OLD RAM REJUVENATED.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FREDERIC M. DELANO, PARIS.



FIG. 1.—SENILE, FEEBLE, AND DECREPIT: AN OLD RAM, AGED TWELVE, AS HE WAS ON MAY 3, 1918, JUST BEFORE BEING GRAFTED WITH AN EXTRA GLAND BY DR. VORONOFF.



FIG. 2.—EIGHTEEN MONTHS AFTER BEING GRAFTED: THE SAME RAM ON NOVEMBER 10, 1919—"BECOME AGGRESSIVE, ACTIVE, AND SPLENDID TO LOOK AT."



FIG. 3.—AGAIN RESTORED TO VIGOUR BY GRAFTING AFTER A PERIOD OF DECLINE WHEN THE FIRST GRAFT WAS REMOVED: THE SAME RAM ON OCTOBER 25, 1923.



FIG. 4.—A LUSTY FATHER SIX YEARS AFTER HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD: THE SAME OLD RAM ON DECEMBER 23, 1923, WITH HIS MATE AND THIRD LAMB, BORN 8 DAYS BEFORE.

Dr. Serge Voronoff has applied his remarkable system of rejuvenation by gland-grafting to animals, as described in the article on the opposite page, with even greater success than to human beings. All his operations on animals, it is pointed out, are done under a powerful local anæsthetic, and they suffer no pain. The case of the old ram here illustrated is fully recorded in the article. In the ordinary way, rams live to about twelve or fourteen, and then die of senility. Early in 1918 Dr. Voronoff grafted a new gland on to this ram, "which was so feeble that he could no longer hold his head up, nor walk without staggering."

In three months "he had become aggressive, active, and splendid to look at, and eight months after the graft a lamb was born by his mate." Then the extra gland was removed, and the ram relapsed into decrepitude. Later, a new gland was grafted on him, and once more he became lusty and vigorous. Two more lambs were born to him, and "to-day, six years after he should have been dead by all the known laws of sheep-raising, he remains alive, energetic, and useful." On the next page we illustrate some of Dr. Voronoff's experiments on young rams, pigs, a goat, and a bull.

THE VORONOFF "ELIXIR OF LIFE": STOCK IMPROVED BY GLAND-GRAFTING.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FREDERIC M. DELANO, PARIS.



FIG. 5. ALMOST TWICE THE SIZE OF HIS UNGRAFTED TWIN (LEFT): A KID (RIGHT), GRAFTED AT SIX WEEKS OLD, AT THE AGE OF FIVE MONTHS.



FIG. 6. WITH HAIR "ALMOST THE LENGTH OF AN ANGORA": THE GRAFTED HE-GOAT AT THE AGE OF THREE YEARS.



FIG. 7. THE EFFECT OF GRAFTING ON YOUNG PIGS: TWO OF THE SAME LITTER 7½ MONTHS OLD—(LEFT) UNGRAFTED, WEIGHING 115 KILOS; (RIGHT) GRAFTED, WEIGHING 123 KILOS.



FIG. 8. SHORTLY BEFORE THE SMALLEST (ON THE LEFT) WAS GRAFTED: THREE YOUNG RAMS ON AUGUST 18, 1923, WEIGHING RESPECTIVELY (L. TO R.) 18 KILOS, 23 KILOS, AND 30 KILOS.



FIG. 9. THE SAME RAMS A YEAR LATER, IN REVERSE ORDER: (R. TO L.) THE SMALLEST, GRAFTED, NOW GROWN THE LARGEST; THE NORMAL ONE; AND (ON LEFT) THAT FROM WHICH THE GRAFTED GLAND WAS TAKEN.



FIG. 10. AS HE WAS BEFORE BEING GRAFTED BY DR. VORONOFF WITH AN EXTRA GLAND: AN OLD BULL AGED SIXTEEN YEARS, PHOTOGRAPHED ON FEBRUARY 25, 1924.



FIG. 11. THE SAME BULL (AS IN FIG. 10) SIX MONTHS AFTER BEING GRAFTED: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON SEPTEMBER 1, 1924, SHOWING THE SATISFACTORY EFFECT OF THE VORONOFF SYSTEM IN STOCK IMPROVEMENT.

These photographs illustrate some of the remarkable results obtained by Dr. Serge Voronoff, of Paris, in the improvement of domestic animal stock by his system of rejuvenation by gland-grafting, as described in our article on page 1198. The first two (Figs. 5 and 6) show "one of his first efforts towards increasing wool or hair production in a goat. . . . The grafted animal increased in size at a far more rapid rate than the normal one, until he was almost twice the size . . . and his hair grew to almost the length of an Angora." Figs. 8 and 9 show the wonderful effects of grafting on a young ram. A year after the operation "the

youngest and grafted sheep had gained 36 lb., and weighed 72 lb., while the normal sheep had gained 26 lb. and weighed also 72 lb.; and the third sheep (from which a gland had been removed) had gained 9 lb. and weighed 69 lb. . . . The grafted animal yielded 2½ lb. more wool than the third sheep, and was only a few grammes short of the normal sheep, which was a month older. The length of the wool was decidedly in favour of the grafted animal. . . . Dr. Voronoff claims that by gland-grafting for several generations, it should be possible to establish a better race of animals, producing an enormously heavier world-crop of wool."

A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY "PUZZLE" LIKE A PRESENT-DAY NOTE CASE.

FROM THE PICTURE BY BERNARDINO LUINI IN "A CATALOGUE OF THE PICTURES AT ELTON HALL." BY COURTESY OF MR. GRANVILLE PROBY AND MR. EMERY WALKER.



BY AN ITALIAN MASTER WHOSE LATER STYLE RESEMBLES THAT OF LEONARDO DA VINCI:
"A BOY WITH A PUZZLE," BY BERNARDINO LUINI (ABOUT 1460—1530), IN THE CARYSFORT
COLLECTION AT ELTON HALL, NEAR PETERBOROUGH.

This picture, which is not only delightful as a work of art, but interesting from the peculiar resemblance of the "puzzle" to a modern note-case, is in the Carysfort collection, made partly by the third Earl of Carysfort, who died in 1828, and by the fifth and last Lord Carysfort between 1895 and his death in 1918. The collection is the subject of a recently published work entitled "A Catalogue of the pictures at Elton Hall in Huntingdonshire in the possession of Colonel Douglas James Proby," by Tancred Borenius and the Rev. J. V. Hodgson, with a Preface by Granville Proby (Medici Society; 5 guineas). The catalogue, which is beautifully printed, should inspire other private owners of famous pictures to record their

possessions. Mr. Granville Proby, who is a son of the present owner of Elton Hall and its art treasures, gives in his preface a brief family history as far as it concerns the pictures. They include several works by Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Hamlet," by Franz Hals, painted about 1641; and some Italian pictures of high quality, among which Bernardino Luini's "Boy With a Puzzle" is the most attractive. Luini was born at Luino on Lake Maggiore between 1460 and 1470, and was still alive in 1530. He worked in the churches of Milan and neighbouring towns, and his later style so closely approached that of Leonardo da Vinci that several of his best works were long attributed to Leonardo.

LEAVES FROM A SPORTING ARTIST'S NOTE-BOOK : LIONEL EDWARDS SKETCHES.

FROM THE DRAWINGS BY LIONEL EDWARDS, A.R.C.A.



SEMI-FERAL FALLOW DEER LYING "DOGGO" DURING A HUNT: A RUN WITH THE QUANTOCK STAGHOUNDS ON A RAINY DAY.



HIND-HUNTING WITH THE QUANTOCK STAGHOUNDS: AN UPHILL AND DOWN DALE COUNTRY.

We give here and on the opposite page more leaves from the sketch-book of that popular sporting artist, Mr. Lionel Edwards, similar in style to those which appeared in our issues of December 22 and 29 last year. These sketches are remarkable for the wonderful effect obtained in a few strokes, which hit off landscape, movement, and atmosphere, and for the accurate, clean-cut drawing of men and animals. Much other work by the same artist, including colour reproductions, has, of course, been given in our pages from time to time, and in our last number a double-page drawing of his illustrated the extraordinary incident with the Old Berkeley the other day, when hounds put up a wallaby in Hertfordshire. Sir Dennis Boles, who is seen in one of the above sketches, is also M.F.H. of the West Somerset Stagounds. He has been M.P. for West Somerset and formerly commanded the 3rd Battalion, Devonshire Regiment.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



FOG ON THE QUANTOCKS LEADS TO UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTERS: THREE HINDS SUDDENLY CONFRONTED WITH THE ADVANCING HUNT.



WAITING FOR THE FOG TO LIFT: LIEUT.-COLONEL SIR DENNIS BOLES, BT., MASTER OF THE QUANTOCK STAGHOUNDS.

LEAVES FROM A SPORTING ARTIST'S SKETCH-BOOK: BY LIONEL EDWARDS.

FROM THE DRAWINGS BY LIONEL EDWARDS, A.R.C.A.

"AN EXMOOR
FENCE":
FOX-HUNTING
IN THE LAND OF
LORNA DOONE,
A STRENUOUS
COUNTRY OF
HIGH-BANKED
HEDGES AND
MOORLAND HILLS
WITH BIG WOODS
AND VERY
LITTLE PLOUGH.



"THE EXMOOR
FOXHOUNDS AT
THE FOOT OF THE
COMBE":
TYPICAL GOING
AMONG THE
MOORLAND HILLS
OF THE WEST
COUNTRY, WHERE,
AS AN AUTHORITY
ON THE SUBJECT
SAYS, "THE BEST
HORSE YOU CAN
GET IS
REQUIRED."

Exmoor, like the Quantocks, seen in the sketches on the opposite page, is an up-hill and down-dale country, where the moorland heights range from about 1100 to 1700 feet. The chief hills are Dunkery Beacon and Exe Head. The kennels are at Oare, near Lynton. Exmoor is the land of "Lorna Doone," and the home of the Doones was at Badgworthy. The country hunted by the Exmoor Foxhounds lies both in Devon and Somerset, and at its widest parts extends some fifteen miles east and west, and ten miles from north to south. It consists almost wholly of moorland, with some big woods and very little

plough. As Bailey's "Hunting Directory" puts it, "the best horse you can get is required." All this country is also hunted by the Devon and Somerset Stagholders. A fine colour drawing of a hunt on Exmoor, by Mr. Lionel Edwards, appeared in our issue of January 21, 1922; some of his sketches in that of December 29, 1923, showed runs with the stagholders; and in that of March 1 last was a full-page drawing of a stag that took to the sea, as occasionally happens during a hunt near the coast. A similar incident had occurred about that time in Kent.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE DAWN OF GREEK ART IN CRETE:

WONDERFUL DISCOVERIES DURING THE NEW ITALIAN EXCAVATIONS.

By Dr. DORO LEVI, of the Italian School at Athens.

DURING the spring of this year the Italian Archaeological Mission in Crete has resumed its explorations on the Hill of Hagios Ilias, the solitary summit which rises above the south-western slopes of the Lassithi Mountains, nineteen miles east of Knossos. The site had been explored many years ago by Professor Federico Halbherr, the director of the Italian Mission, who found a remarkable collection of statite seals and a great quantity of sherds belonging mostly to big jars, which were ascribed to the beginnings of the Geometric style and to the dawn of Greek civilisation.

This period forms, indeed, one of the most fascinating gaps in our archaeological knowledge. After the first destruction of the great Cretan palaces, at the end of the fifteenth century B.C., the centre of gravity of Minoan power was removed from the island of Crete to its continental strongholds—that is, to Tiryns and to Mycenæ; but at least two more centuries divide these events from the generally accepted date of the Dorian invasion. Who, then, were the first Greek race that dared to push as far as the island of Minos? The dialectal traces and classical traditions agree in pointing to the pre-Dorian inhabitants of Peloponnesos, who were the Homeric Achæans.

Descendants of these first invaders of Crete were probably those Arcadian tribes which, as several pieces of literary evidence prove, were still dwelling in Crete during the classical and the Hellenistic periods. The recent discoveries of numerous coins and of some inscriptions assure us that the irrigated and well-fortified spur of the Lassithi Mountains was their refuge against every assault of the Dorians, just as the Arcadian mountains had preserved their ancestors in the very heart of Peloponnesos.

On the top of the hill of Hagios Ilias stood a small quadrangular fortress, with four circular towers which strengthened its four corners; the largest side was no longer than about sixty-five feet. This fort is in itself a proof of the agitated and turbulent times that followed the peaceful Minoan power, which left its palaces and towns almost undefended.

The majority of the private houses of the town, which covered the green slope of the east side of the hill, were (like the fort) found in a damaged condition; nevertheless, we were able to obtain a good idea of their comfortable apartments, with several big rooms twenty-three to twenty-six feet long. The houses were often connected by small, steep, paved roads.

The Necropolis, on the contrary, was situated on the bare and windy western slope of the hill; and the principal group of tombs, which had suffered least from the plough, were on a terrace, with an easy descent, at some minutes' distance from the summit of the hill. Its most apparent characteristic was the mixture of two different forms of burial—cremation and inhumation—which betray the contact of two different civilisations: on the one hand, the invading Hellenic culture; and on the other, the extinct Minoan.

The custom of cremation was represented, above all, by more than 160 single *pitthos*-tombs—that is, the burnt bones were collected in a rough clay urn, generally in the shape of a cylindrical kitchen-pot, which was itself covered by a larger *pitthos*, or jar, turned upside down, with simple relief or incised decorations at the mouth. Sometimes the richest tombs, instead of a clay urn, had a bronze basin, which in two cases was placed over an iron tripod. The jar was protected all around by a circular support-wall of small stones, and covered all over probably by a little heap of earth, which gave to the grave its aspect of a diminutive tumulus. The sepulchral furniture was rather poor; inside the urn there was always at least one, but often several, small vases, pear-shaped

or spherical, of the type of the Proto-Corinthian *aryballoi* and *bombylioi*. Outside the urn, underneath the jar or between the jar and the support-stones, was a little *oinochos*, and often some other vases of different shapes. The ornaments and the utensils, on the contrary, were never put inside the grave, and were generally found in a layer of burnt earth and ashes between the tombs or in some simple rectangular structures of stone slabs driven vertically into the ground, and evidently used as crematory kilns.



ONCE THE HOME OF THE FIRST GREEK INVADERS OF MINOAN CRETE: THE SUMMIT OF HAGIOS ILIAS, AND ITS EASTERN SLOPES, THE SITE OF THE TOWN BUILT BY THE ARCADIAN COLONISTS.

But this kind of grave was not always simple, for sometimes many of them were collected into a larger built structure. The most imposing of these was dug complete out of virgin soil at the south corner of the terrace. It is a big *tholos*-tomb, or a large circular room, about twelve feet in diameter, with a dome of projecting rows which terminates, at a height of about ten feet, in a huge round slab. All around this, on the even floor of the terrace, was a circular paved area corresponding to the ground of the room underneath; and a short walled corridor (*dromos*) formed the entrance of the tomb, which was almost perfectly preserved.



TYPICAL OF THE RICH HARVEST OF GREEK POTTERY FOUND AT HAGIOS ILIAS: EXAMPLES FROM MANY HUNDREDS OF VASES OF EVERY SHAPE AND VARIETY, INCLUDING TWO FLAT-BOTTOMED, ONE RING-SHAPED, AND ONE WITH A NECK-SPOUT.

Photographs by Courtesy of Dr. Doro Levi.

It contained a large stone sarcophagus, whose cover, found leaning against the wall, had in ancient times been broken into two pieces, numerous urns identical with those of the *pitthos*-tombs, and each one enclosing the bones of a burnt body, and several other vases, altogether amounting to over 250. Metal objects, on the contrary, were very few. Two other similar but smaller graves had, unfortunately, been damaged by the falling of the ceiling.

At the west end of the terrace, finally, were discovered three other small *tholoi*; but they contained inhumated corpses instead of burnt bones, although the articles of furniture were exactly the same as all the others found in the Necropolis.

The metal objects found—a few of gold and silver, and many of bronze and iron—are for the most part weapons, utensils, or ornaments, such as pins, clasps, pincers, ear-rings, finger-rings, and so on. Especially interesting are two bronze *lebetes*, one with the central part representing a lion's head, and the fragmentary second one engraved with feeding griffins all round the rim. Of great artistic value also is a small faience vase decorated with two rows, incised and incrustated, of animals feeding and running. Other examples of faience are a dog lying down and two scarabs.

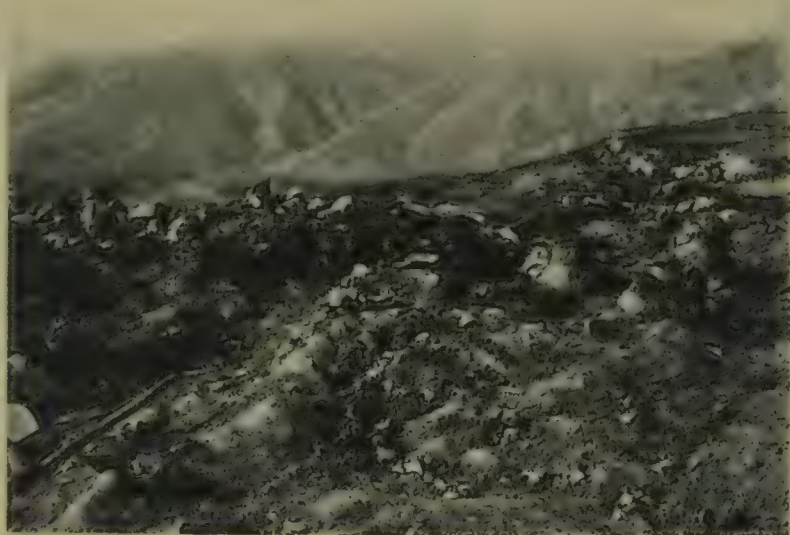
But without doubt it was the pottery that provided the richest and most conspicuous harvest. Hundreds and hundreds of clay vases have been preserved, of every shape and variety, from the biggest jars to the smallest phials, and decorated with every kind of ornamentation, from elementary types reminding us of the Mycenæan and Sub-Mycenæan style, through the dry and rigid designs of the decadent Geometric period, to the coloured and exuberant series of flowers and animals of the orientalisising Proto-Corinthian and Corinthian vases, and, in the best examples, even to the vivacious life-scenes prelude the Proto-Attic style.

Among the best specimens may be mentioned a big conical urn which represents Artemis Persica, the Oriental Mother Goddess, holding in each hand a "Tree of Life," and flanked by her two sacred birds; some large spherical basins, derived evidently from metal models, with floral designs, and serpent-bodies ending in lion-heads, or with two couchant lion-bodies joined together with one head in front. The basins have generally three volute, or ear-shaped, handles, or plastic ones in animal or human shapes. One of them has three griffin heads and breasts in relief, with painted wings, and between them some ducks, a lion, and a peculiar sphinx with a three-pointed hat. Two beautiful *oinochoi* of Rhodian style, with open trefoil 'mouth, have rows of lions, antelopes, griffins, and ducks. Another spherical jug, with lions pursuing antelopes in white on a dark background, shows on the high cylindrical neck a very graceful love scene—a boy caressing a girl on the chin. An excellent specimen of plastic work is a couchant and roaring lion, holding with his claws a small bowl into which the water spouted from a hole in the breast. Other vases imitate the shape of a bird, of an owl, of a horse, or even of a rough feminine figure, declaiming with uplifted arms. Lastly, we can but mention countless other pots, jugs with a neckspout, elegant *lekythoi*, flat-bottomed *oinochoi* with trefoil lips and lids, glasses, bowls, lamps, flat and round, or ring-shaped *askoi*, *bombylioi*, pear-shaped or cylindrical *aryballoi*, *alabastra*, *kothones*, and so on. Besides the vases were found several other clay objects, some small figures of geese, of doves, of bull-heads, and some rough human idols, in adoring attitude or playing on a small lyre.

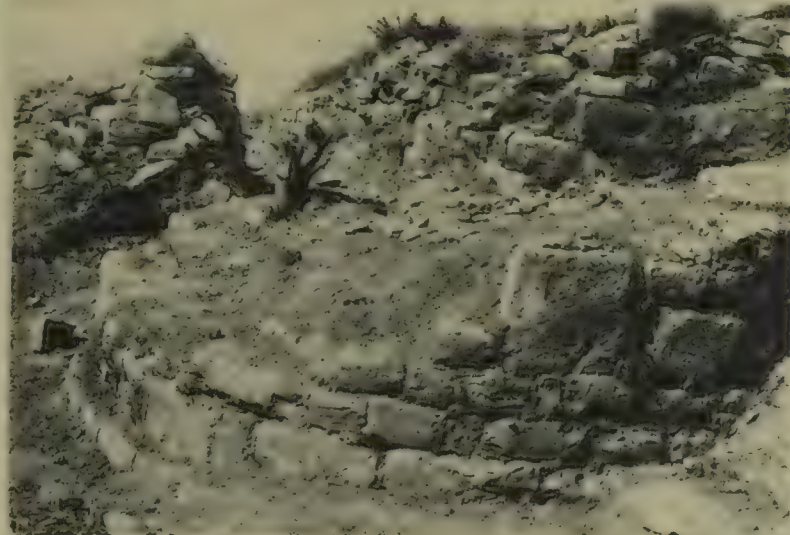
The lively and brilliant art of this little town, lost in the heart of Crete and entirely surrounded by the earliest poor and rough Dorian settlements, cannot fail to awaken our admiration and our wonder, and stimulate our desire for deeper knowledge; nor can it fail to spur our efforts to explore further the ancient homes of these adventurous Greek tribes, endeavouring thus to lift the curtain of mystery that still veils the dark origins of the glorious Hellenic civilisation.

WHEN GREEK MET MINOAN IN CRETE: A WAR PERIOD; URN-BURIALS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF DR. DORO LEVI, OF THE ITALIAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.



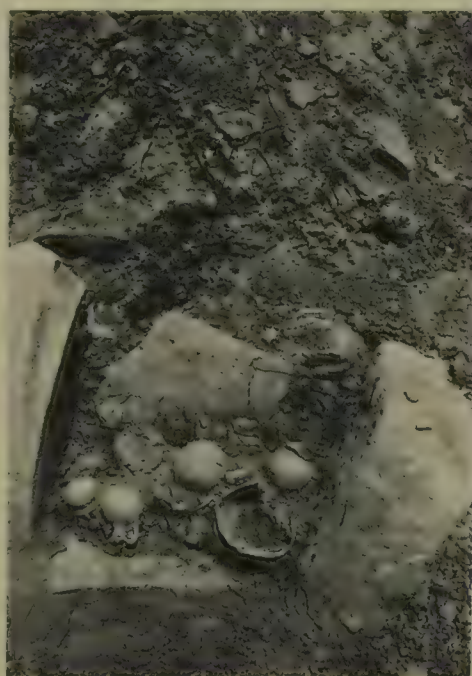
SHOWING (IN RIGHT FOREGROUND) SOME OF THE 160 *PITHOS* (URN) TOMBS DISCOVERED: EXCAVATIONS AT HAGIOS ILIAS, WITH THE BLEAK LASSITHI MOUNTAINS BEYOND.



EVIDENCE OF WARFARE AFTER THE PEACEFUL MINOAN AGE IN CRETE: ONE OF THE ROUND-CORNER TOWERS OF THE FORT ON THE SUMMIT OF HAGIOS ILIAS.



URN-BURIAL IN ANCIENT CRETE: A TYPICAL *PITHOS* (SEPULCHRAL URN) CONTAINING VASES AND CREMATION ASHES.



CONTAINING VOTIVE VASES FOUND IN A TOMB CLOSE BY: A STONE REPOSITORY EXCAVATED AT HAGIOS ILIAS.



"PROTECTED ALL ROUND BY A CIRCULAR SUPPORT-WALL OF SMALL STONES": A PERFECTLY PRESERVED *PITHOS* TOMB (URN BURIAL).



ABOVE THE LARGEST *THOLOS* (CHAMBER) TOMB FOUND AT HAGIOS ILIAS: A CIRCULAR PAVED COURT, SHOWING THE HOLE OVER WHICH WAS PLACED A STONE SLAB FORMING THE TOP OF THE VAULT.



WITH A PILE OF BROKEN VOTIVE VASES, AS FOUND ON THE REMOVAL OF STONES FROM THE FALLEN CEILING: A SMALL *THOLOS* TOMB EXCAVATED AT HAGIOS ILIAS.

The remarkable discoveries by Italian archæologists in Crete, described by Dr. Doro Levi in his article on the opposite page, were made within twenty miles of Knossos, the site of the great Minoan capital brought to light by Sir Arthur Evans, whose latest results were illustrated in our issues of October 25 and November 8. As Dr. Levi points out, the Italian researches throw fresh light on the obscure period of transition between the Minoan Age and the Greek colonisation of Crete. He believes that the first Greek invaders were Arcadians, descended from the Homeric Achæans who inhabited the Peloponnesos before the Dorian invasion.

The presence of a fort on the summit of Hagios Ilias indicated a time of warfare, in contrast to the peacefulness of the preceding Minoan era, when there were practically no defences. Dr. Levi also notes that the two forms of burial—cremation and inhumation—found at Hagios Ilias indicate the contact of two different civilisations, Minoan and Greek. Cremation was represented in *pithos* (urn) tombs, while in the more elaborate *tholos* (chamber) tombs were found both urn-burials and inhumated corpses. Some remarkably well-preserved specimens of urn-burials are illustrated in the above photographs.

A GREAT DISCOVERY OF CRETAN VASES: "HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF DR. DORO LEVI, OF THE ITALIAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.



FROM THE IMMENSE HOARD OF POTTERY FOUND AT HAGIOS ILIAS: A LARGE DECORATED URN.



TWO LARGE BASINS: THE LEFT ONE DECORATED WITH LION-HEADED SERPENTS AND HAVING A LID; THE RIGHT, WITH GRIFFIN HEADS IN RELIEF AND A PAINTED SPHINX.



WITH ARTEMIS PERSICA, HOLDING A "TREE OF LIFE" IN EACH HAND, AND SACRED BIRDS: A LARGE URN.



HOLDING BETWEEN ITS PAWS A BOWL INTO WHICH WATER SPOUTED. FROM A HOLE IN THE ANIMAL'S BREAST: A REMARKABLE FIGURE OF A LION, COUCHANT AND ROARING, FROM HAGIOS ILIAS, IN CRETE.



INCLUDING REPRESENTATIONS OF HORSES' HEADS, OWLS, AND OTHER BIRDS, AND SMALL HUMAN FIGURES (ONE PLAYING A LYRE): EXAMPLES FROM A WONDERFUL STORE OF POTTERY IN EVERY SHAPE AND VARIETY.



DECORATED WITH A LIFE-LIKE PAIR OF LOVERS AND (BELOW) LIONS CHASING ANTELOPES: A ROUND LONG-NECKED JUG.



ONE OF THE FEW METAL OBJECTS DISCOVERED AT HAGIOS ILIAS: A BRONZE LEBES (BOWL) DECORATED WITH A LION'S HEAD IN THE CENTRE.



DECORATED WITH LIONS, ANTELOPES, GRIFFINS, AND DUCKS: A BEAUTIFUL OINOCHOE (WINE-JAR) IN RHODIAN STYLE.

We illustrate here some of the most remarkable discoveries made at Hagios Ilias, in Crete, as described by Dr. Doro Levi on page 1204. "It was the pottery," he writes, "that provided the richest and most conspicuous harvest. Hundreds and hundreds of clay vases have been preserved, of every shape and variety, from the biggest jars to the smallest phials, and decorated with every kind of ornamentation, from elementary types reminding us of the Mycenaean and sub-Mycenaean style, through the dry and rigid designs of the decadent Geometric period, to the coloured and exuberant series of flowers and animals of the orientalising Proto-Corinthian and Corinthian vases, and, in the best examples,

even to the vivacious life-scenes prelude the Proto-Attic style. Among the best specimens may be mentioned a big conical urn which represents Artemis Persica, the oriental Mother Goddess, holding in each hand a 'Tree of Life' and flanked by her two sacred birds. . . . Two beautiful oinochoai of Rhodian style, with open trefoil mouth, have rows of lions, antelopes, griffins, and ducks. Another spherical jug, with lions pursuing antelopes in white on a dark background, shows on the high cylindrical neck a very graceful love scene, a boy caressing a girl on the chin." The other objects illustrated above are also described in Dr. Levi's article.

DECEMBER "DAYS" IN LONDON: THE HIGH FOG AND THE LOW FOG.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, L.N.A., AND I.B.



HIGH FOG IN LONDON: BIG BEN AT 2.48 P.M. ON DECEMBER 2—A DAY OF DARKNESS.



HIGH FOG IN LONDON: TRAFALGAR SQUARE IN DARKNESS AT 1.30 P.M. ON DECEMBER 2, WITH LAMPS, WINDOWS, AND ELECTRIC SIGNS ILLUMINATED.



LOW FOG IN LONDON: A SHADOWY VISION OF THE GLADSTONE STATUE (LATER MARKED BY A FLARE) AT NOON ON DECEMBER 10.



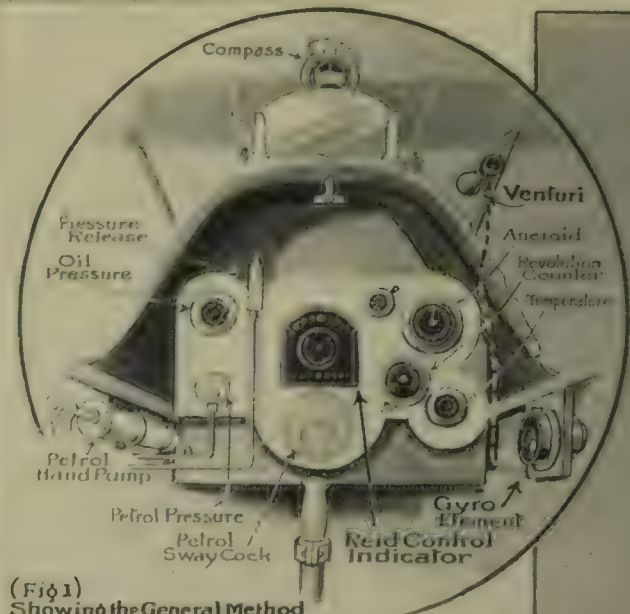
LOW FOG IN LONDON: A "PEA SOUP" DAY IN PICCADILLY CIRCUS ON DECEMBER 10—WITH A FLARE TO INDICATE A STREET REFUGE.

Two different types of fog, of which London has recently had experience, are illustrated in the above photographs, all of which were taken in "daylight." On December 2, the day represented by the two upper subjects, the sunlight was entirely obscured by a pall of high clouds of great vertical thickness, but the lower atmosphere, though quite dark, was clear of fog, and resembled more an ordinary night. Artificial light had to be used all the afternoon. It was on that day, we may recall, that Mr. John Whitley was re-elected Speaker. On

the other hand, the fog which began on the evening of December 9 and lasted for several days was a real "London particular," of the "pea-soup" variety. Typical daytime scenes during its continuance are shown in the two lower photographs, taken at about noon on December 10. For the benefit of approaching traffic and pedestrians, flares were lit at street refuges and at "island" sites, such as the Gladstone statue, at the east corner of Aldwych and the Strand, between Australia House and St. Clement Danes.

TO GUIDE AIRMEN IN FOG: A MECHANICAL "ORGAN OF BALANCE."

DRAWN BY W. H. ROBINSON FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY MESSRS. VICKERS, LTD.

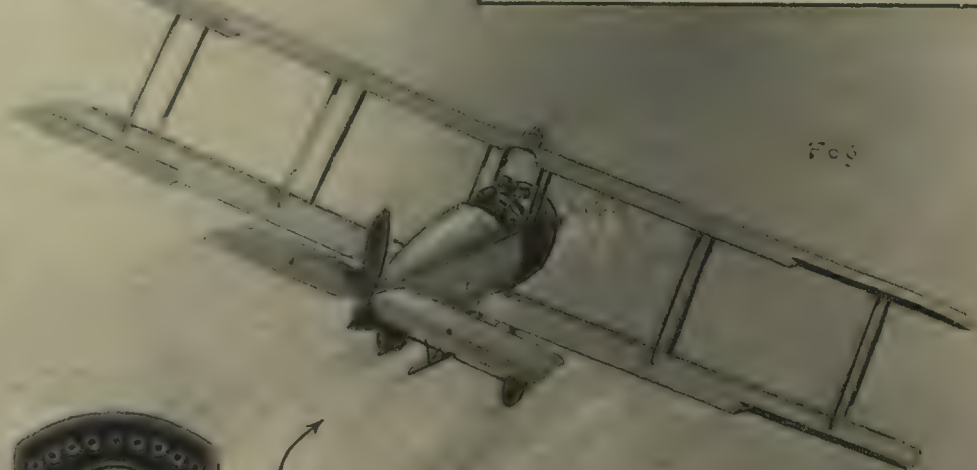


(Fig. 1) Showing the General Method of Fitting the Indicator to a Machine. As depicted here the top and bottom single white lights only, are showing. This indicates to the pilot a straight course.



The Starboard Lights (green) in the Top Row indicate to the pilot that the machine is side-slipping to the right.

(Fig. 2) SHOWING MACHINE SIDE-SLIPPING TO THE RIGHT.



(Fig. 3.) SHOWING MACHINE TURNING TO THE RIGHT.

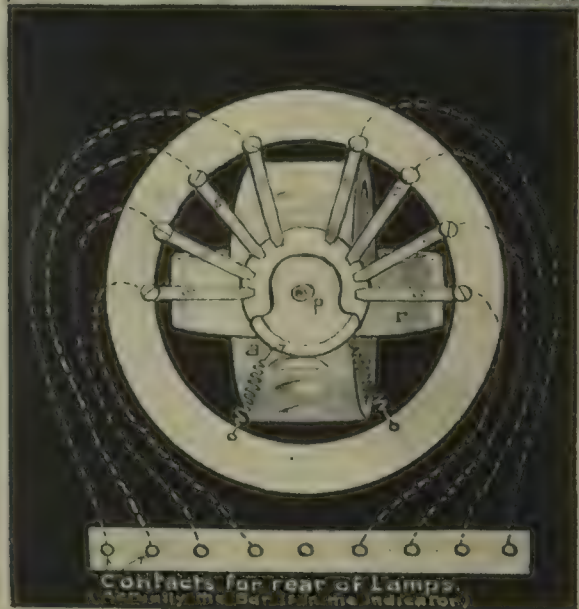
Bottom Row Green Starboard Lights indicate outward that the machine is turning to the right.
(If turning to the Left, the Red coloured Port, or left hand lights, would indicate outward to the left.)



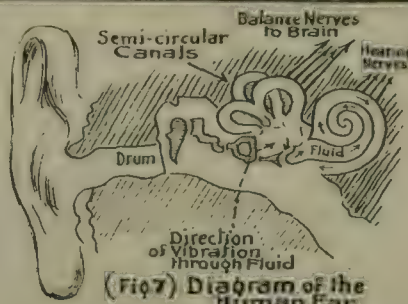
(Fig. 4) The Control Indicator.

The top row of lights is controlled by a mercury device which illuminates one or more lamps (see Fig. 2). This indicates to the pilot how he should use his lateral control. The bottom row of horizontal lights is controlled by a small gyro wheel with its axis set in the plane of the machine, rotated by a jet of air caused by suction of a Venturi tube. The Air-speed Indicator in the centre, gives an indication of the fore and aft movement of the machine—i.e., if the machine's nose points downwards an increase of speed results, whereas, if it points upwards a decrease of speed is shown. The pilot then knows how to use his fore and aft (elevator) control.

The centre light on each row is white. To maintain a straight course the pilot keeps these two white lights constant. The above figure shows the lights as they appear for a straight course.



(Fig. 5) Diagram showing the arrangement of the Gyro wheel in the casing. On the pivot (p) of the ring (r) is mounted a semi-circular strip of silver (a) which moves with the ring and comes into contact with springs (s) mounted on the casing of the instrument. These contacts, which are insulated from the main body of the instrument, are connected to contacts on the bar supporting the lower row of lamps. (For the sake of clearness bar and gyro are shown together.)

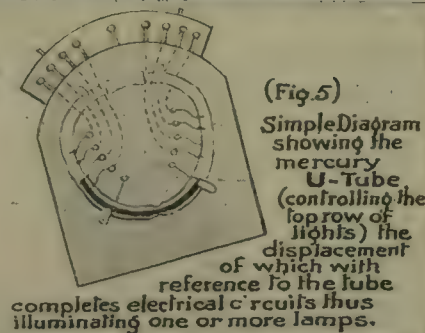


(Fig. 7) Diagram of the Human Ear.



(Fig. 8) Cyclist turning a corner. In a "correct" turn there is no displacement of the liquid in the lateral canal of his head.

Diagrams — Organ of Balance.



(Fig. 5) Simple Diagram showing the mercury U-tube (controlling the top row of lights) the displacement of which with reference to the tube completes electrical circuits thus illuminating one or more lamps.

ENABLING A PILOT TO STEER STRAIGHT AND AVOID SIDE-SLIPS IN FOG: THE REID CONTROL INDICATOR, INCLUDING A GYRO DEVICE TO SUPPLEMENT THE HUMAN ORGAN OF BALANCE.

Fog is the airman's greatest natural enemy. The device here illustrated cannot avert collisions, but it eliminates the almost equally serious dangers of losing direction in a fog, when the compass becomes useless, or of side-slipping, due to the fact that the human organ of balance (near the ear) is unavailing without the aid of sight. The action of this organ is like that of liquid in a U tube, or a spirit-level. For example, a cyclist (Fig. 8) when turning a corner, leans inward at an angle due to gravity and centrifugal force. A plumb-bob on the bicycle would not move in relation to his machine, however rapid the turn. Similarly, the fluid in the lateral canal of his organ of balance (Fig. 7) is not displaced, being also subject to those forces. So, too, an airman in a fog cannot tell the angle at which his aeroplane is banking or turning, as there is no horizon

or fixed object visible. The Reid Control Indicator, invented by Captain G. H. Reid, R.A.F., and made by Messrs. Vickers, supplies this deficiency, by showing the rate of turn, the angle of banking, and the air-speed, which by increasing or decreasing indicates whether the machine is climbing or descending. The instrument has two rows of electric lamps, the central one in each white, those to the left (port side) red, and those to the right (starboard) green. The lower row is controlled by a gyroscope, and the upper by a mercury bubble device. The lower lamps light up from the centre outward to whichever side the aeroplane may turn. If it side-slips, the upper lights work in the same way. To maintain a straight course, the pilot keeps the two white lights constant. The apparatus weighs under 4 lb.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

NATURAL HUMOURISTS—No. V.: THE CICHLIDS.

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY J. A. SHEPHERD.



"A CORNER OF THE CICHLID TANK": GAUDY DENIZENS OF THE "ZOO" AQUARIUM—STRIPED, BLUE, BLUE-SPOTTED, AND GOLDEN CICHLIDS.

Mr. J. A. Shepherd, the famous animal cartoonist, who in the last three examples of this series illustrated the vulture, the ostrich, and the magpie, has now found food for humour in the Aquarium at the "Zoo." The Cichlids, with their gaudy hues, might be termed the peacocks of the watery world. They are found chiefly, we understand, in the fresh waters of tropical America and Africa.

It is recorded of the Cichlids that "they take care of their young," instructing them, no doubt, to be very particular about their personal appearance. The fish in the "Zoo" Aquarium have become remarkably friendly with their keepers, as was noted in our issue of November 15 last, on a double-page of drawings by Mr. Steven Spurrier.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE END OF A PERFECT WINTER-SPORT DAY: AN ALPINE SUNSET.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BERTRAM PARK.



THE SKI-ER HOMEWARD GLIDES HIS WONDROUS WAY: SUNSET OVER THE GSTEIG VALLEY, CASTING A ROSEATE GLOW UPON THE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS.

The beautiful region of the Gsteig valley is an excellent locality for winter sport, especially for ski-ing, as it abounds in suitable snow slopes. There are also good facilities for skating and tobogganing, including "bobbing." Gsteig itself is about two hours' walk from Gstaad, and among other noted winter-sport centres

in this part of the Bernese Oberland are Saanen and Zweisimmen, from which latter place a light mountain railway runs southward, debouching at Montreux on the Lake of Geneva. In our picture, showing the glory of a Swiss sunset, two ski-ers are seen near the building in the centre.

Mr. Augustus on Biscuits, Bullocks, and Brutalities : A PENINSULAR WAR DIARY.

"ON THE ROAD WITH WELLINGTON." By A. L. F. SCHAUMANN.*

AIDED by sailors "all quite naked," Mr. Augustus—August Ludolf Friedrich Schaumann, of the King's German Legion—landed perilously through the surf of Maceira Bay on the 28th day of his name-month in the year 1808. The portmanteau under his arm held all his belongings; but he was hale and hearty when he muttered to himself: "Here I am, now what next? God help me! Amen!"

The path he stumbled over or rode along uneasily, the tortuous way from a simple clerkship in the Commissariat to the exalted post of Deputy Assistant Commissary-General in the English Army, was rude and studded with obstructions, and he did not complain without cause when he lamented his lack of decorations. "Top-heavy" as he was many a time after the drinking bouts that were commonplaces of his generation, a lover errant who cozened frailty whenever it smirked by or smiled in his billet, he yet did heavy, thankless, heart-breaking work; sharing with the combatants the agonies of advance and the wretchedness of retreat. Biscuits, bullocks, and brutalities were his life. Beauty and the bottle were interludes.

"Written in Hanover in our small house at number 363 Georgen-Platz, in December, 1827," published in Germany in 1922, and now issued here in an excellent translation, the Diary of his doings in the Peninsular Campaigns shows him mightily observant of the

nothing of the bombastic pomp of the commander-in-chief surrounded by his glittering staff. He wears no befeathered hat, no gold lace, no stars, no orders—simply a plain low hat, a white collar, a grey overcoat, and a light sword." And, realising that "most Englishmen of high position, particularly when they are serving in a hot climate, are always a little mad," he did not grudge the sport at St. Sebastian. "Even Lord Wellington amused himself by hunting," he chronicled, "and I often used to meet him with his entourage and a magnificent pack of English hounds, riding out to a fox-hunt." His enthusiasm lessened, however, when he had the hounds as travelling companions on the crowded cargo-ship that took him to London in July of 1814.

Of Vimiera, he said: "The famous hollow shell, called shrapnel, which has just been invented, and each of which contains 100 grape shot, are said to have worked untold havoc among the French"—and the translator corrects: "The shrapnel shell was actually invented in 1785 by Henry Shrapnel; but did not receive official recognition until the Peninsular War."

After Fuentes Onoro he remarked: "Among the men who had received strange wounds I saw a private of the 16th Dragoons who, incredible as it may seem, had ridden about for a quarter of an hour with a three-pounder cannon ball in his thigh before he could find a surgeon. True the ball was probably a

over £700 to England to be invested in 4½ per cent. stock, although he found that he was not able to reproach himself with "the smallest suspicion of bribery, dishonesty, or corruption." In Vittoria he was less fortunate. "Many of our men, and particularly those who found diamonds, became rich people that day; but many others who only found Spanish dollars and silver ingots among the royal treasure and plate which they plundered, were unable to carry their spoil with them and had to throw it away. Again and again I was offered a whole shako full of Spanish dollars in exchange for a guinea, a napoleon, or any gold piece, but I was obliged to decline the offer, not only because I had no gold pieces with me, but also because I could not carry such a load of Spanish dollars about with me."

Of such things the Diary is full, but they are not its most striking feature: that lies in the almost careless revelations of the cruelties and callousness of the contending forces—English, Spanish, Portuguese, French—and in the grim, stark tragedies of the fighting zones, the sufferings of the rank and file, townsfolk and peasantry. Frankly set down, they stagger the imagination even when it is remembered that they belong to a period of license not now to be equalled.

At Villa Vilha an English sergeant-major reported the whole regiment, including the guard and picket,



THE RECENTLY APPOINTED ROYAL COMMISSION ON FOOD: THE MEMBERS IN SESSION AT THE BOARD OF TRADE.

The figures in the group are (from left to right) Mr. Isaac Stephenson, Mr. William Grant, Mrs. Philip Snowden, Sir John L. MacLeod, Mr. W. E. Dudley, Sir Halford Mackinder, Sir Auckland Geddes (Chairman, standing) Mr. F. H. Collier (seated), Sir Harry Peat (seated), Dame Helen Gwynne-Vaughan,

Mr. Thomas H. Ryland, and Mr. George A. Powell. Other members are Sir Henry Rew, Mr. Walter T. Layton, Mr. Hugh F. Paul, and Mr. Walter R. Smith. The Secretary is Mr. T. St. Quintin Hill, and the Assistant Secretary, Mr. Hugh Tennant.—[Photograph by G.P.U.]

details the impersonal war-book omits and with soldierly knowledge sufficient to lend value to his comments on affairs strictly military—and within his ken came the history-making marches in Portugal, Spain, and France; the Wiertz and Verestchagin-like dash back to Corunna; the battle there; Talavera, Ciudad Rodrigo, Busaco, Fuentes Onoro, Vittoria, St. Sebastian, and many another field.

Always he was noting. In Corunna "among many wounded men who were borne . . . into the town there appeared at about four o'clock a party of several aides-de-camp and officers, marching very slowly and sadly behind six soldiers bearing a wounded man in a blood-stained blanket slung upon two poles. Two doctors walked on either side of the litter, and repeatedly cast anxious looks inside it. It was General Moore. A cannon shot had shattered his shoulder. He was still alive, but those who followed him entertained no hope of his recovery. . . . At ten o'clock in the evening, the victorious English troops gradually marched into the town in the finest order to embark. They were all in tatters, hollow-eyed, and covered with blood and filth. They looked so terrible that the people of Corunna made the sign of the Cross as they passed."

Wellington he dubbed, "that inflated god almighty," but he wrote of him later, at Busaco, "As usual, of course, Lord Wellington displayed extraordinary circumspection, calm, coolness, and presence of mind. His orders were communicated in a loud voice, and were short and precise. In him there is

spent one. At all events, he died as the result of the operation."

Almeida was much mined. "Before their evacuation the French had hidden live cannon and howitzer shells in the ashpits of all chimneys, baking ovens, and fireplaces of the houses and barracks, so that the returning inhabitants or troops might be blown to pieces the moment they began to light fires!"

Jumble sales of Vittoria loot were held. "Watches, crosses of the Legion of Honour, and gold stripes were to be had by scores. The crosses of the Legion of Honour were bought up at any price by our vindictive Spanish muleteers, and slung on their mules' tails with the view of casting scorn and mockery on the French"; and, as another consequence, a Spanish regiment boasted "a drum-major who was wearing the complete ceremonial uniform of Marshal Soult."

Then there is the entry: "After the French had occupied Rio Mayor until nightfall they withdrew from the place, and when we entered it the following morning the first thing we heard from our spies was that the hussar, Dröse, had shot General Junot through the nose, and that one of his aides-de-camp was dead and another badly wounded. Lord Wellington afterwards sent a bearer of a flag of truce to present his condolences to the General and to inquire about his health."

All that is of the more usual, curious, and polite side of early nineteenth-century war; and to it must be added much that is amusing and amazing. Schaumann is seen foraging furiously, laden with corn and curses, requisitioning right and left, baking and slaughtering, urging on unwilling waggoners, collecting bullocks by artifice; "like the robber barons of old, living from hand to mouth," waylaying and raiding Spanish convoys. Getting a little wealthy, too. In a little more than a month of 1812 he remitted

dead drunk—on stolen brandy. The Spaniards thieved from their Allies. The French brought red ruin to village and town. Spanish and Portuguese peasantry mutilated the wounded French. As to St. Sebastian: "As soon as our men had taken the town, they broke open the wine-cellars, made themselves drunk, defied their officers, plundered and murdered all the inhabitants, and when night fell camped among the smoking ruins to sleep off their liquor. . . . This much is certain, that the horrors perpetrated in Magdeburg by the egregious Tilly during the Thirty Years' War were mere child's play compared with what occurred after the fall of St. Sebastian."

Advances and retreats provided other terrors, terrors added to the perils of battle. On the road to Corunna, "the misery of the whole thing was appalling—huge mountains, intense cold, no houses, no shelter or cover of any kind, no inhabitants, no bread. Every minute a horse would collapse beneath its rider, and be shot dead. The road was strewn with dead horses, bloodstained snow, broken carts, scrapped ammunition, boxes, cases, spiked guns, dead mules, donkeys, and dogs, starved and frozen soldiers, women and children." Benevente Castle had bayonets as pegs, and antique furniture kept fires alive. At Quitterez famished men ate raw salt fish washed down with rum, and several died of it, while others went mad. At Truxillo: "The soldiers' wives . . . rode round hungrily in rags on starved donkeys, and gave themselves to anyone who wanted them in exchange for half a loaf of bread."

There is no need to quote further. It but remains to say that "On the Road with Wellington" is a most notable human document which will be read and read again.

E. H. G.

* "On the Road with Wellington: The Diary of a War Commissary in the Peninsular Campaigns." By August Ludolf Friedrich Schaumann, Deputy Assistant Commissary-General in the English Army. Edited and Translated by Anthony M. Ludovici. (William Heinemann, Ltd.; 25s. net.)

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

MOSQUITOES AND THE PLUMSTEAD MARSHES.

By W. P. Pycraft, F.Z.S., Author of "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

ACCORDING to a newspaper statement the Woolwich Council proposes to spend £37,000 on filling up the ditches on Plumstead marshes with concrete, to exterminate the mosquitoes which, during the summer, are such a pest to those living in the neighbourhood. But the ratepayers of Woolwich must indeed have suffered if they are willing to finance so desperate a scheme! Newspaper statements on matters of this kind, however, must always be regarded with caution. What is really in contemplation, probably, is not a scheme to fill up the ditches with concrete—for rubbish would do as well—but to line them with concrete; a very different proposition. It is a method which has the sanction of usage for this purpose. Wanstead Flats were at one time, I believe, similarly infested, and relief was found by drainage. This cannot be done with the Plumstead Marshes, because they lie below the level of the Thames at high-water. Concrete-lined ditches will lessen the numbers of these tiresome insects, because they will afford less harbourage for their larvæ, which are aquatic. But it by no means follows that henceforth the dwellers by the marsh shall live in peace because they have evicted these undesirable tenants.

This matter of the suppression of mosquito-pests is by no means of merely local interest. It is, on the contrary, of world-wide importance, and every experiment should be watched with anxious interest. For these insects are the distributors of many painful forms of disease: malaria, yellow-fever, filariasis, and dengue among them. It is only certain species, however, which are to be dreaded on this account.

What is a mosquito? And how does it become a carrier of disease? Until the last few years, we talked in this country only of "gnats"; the word "mosquito" is of recent usage among us. But both names refer to the same insect; though some apply the term only to the disease-carrying species. About eighteen species of mosquito are native to these islands, though to most people they are all as one. More than that, however, some other quite inoffensive insects are often mistakenly called "mosquitoes." The mosquito, then, is a two-winged fly, with a long blood-sucking proboscis projecting from the front of the head, and with wings having the "veins" arranged as in the spotted-winged gnat, shown in the adjoining photograph (Fig. 4). The term "mosquito," indeed, might well be reserved for the females only of these insects, since it is that

sex alone which sucks blood: as Kipling has it, "the female of the species is more deadly than the male." The males, indeed, feed, if at all, on the juices of plants.

The larvæ of these insects, though presenting a

species. These differences of habitat are matters of very great importance where preventive measures are being taken. They show, for example, that the efforts of the Woolwich Council can be no more than partially successful.

But the people themselves can help by keeping water under their own immediate control well covered, for the "domestic species" will breed after the ditches have been lined just as freely as before. All they require are rain-water butts, cisterns, rain-gutters along roofs, old pots and broken bottles, or even puddles. Here *Culex pipiens*, the "grey-gnat," will lay her wonderful raft of eggs as of old (Fig. 2). And here, too, *Anopheles* will scatter her eggs, with their wonderful air-cushions, as though £37,000 had never been expended! Even the newly-lined ditches will hold their quota, but in vastly diminished numbers. The "sylvan mosquitoes" breed in the broken stumps of such branches and trunks of trees as will contain a sufficiency of water. We have but two tree-hole breeders in Britain, but their bite is vicious. These, for aught I know, may find congenial harbourage in the trees on Plumstead Common and the neighbourhood.

Finally, some of the swamp-breeding species have a disagreeable habit of migrating. Large clouds of them have been known to be carried by the wind for a distance of fifty miles; while in other instances they have been known to make a nightly invasion of towns situated more than a mile from their breeding-place. The inhabitants of Plumstead must not be too optimistic.

Our native mosquitoes are now quite harmless, though their stab is painful. But not so very long ago they were the disseminators of that form of malaria known as ague. I cannot, in the space now left me, say anything of the factors which brought about the suppression of this dread disease, because I want to end up with a few words about the mosquito which carried the germs of that frightful scourge, yellow-fever, in the region of the Panama Canal. Europeans by the thousand lie buried in that region, victims to that most virulent of fevers. To-day, it has been absolutely stamped out by scientific methods of drainage, carried out, it is true, at an enormous expenditure, but the result has indeed justified the outlay.

Wasps, dragon-flies, birds and bats are invaluable allies in the suppression of mosquitoes. In America experiments have recently been made to cultivate bats on a large scale, by erecting "nesting-boxes"; and the

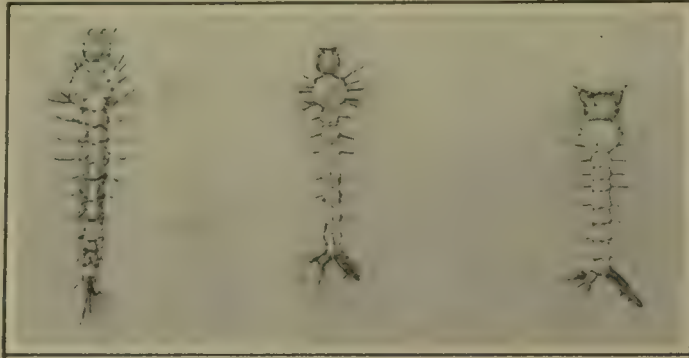


FIG. 1.—DIFFERING IN BODILY ARMATURE: THE LARVÆ OF THREE KINDS OF MOSQUITOES.

"The larva of the Spotted-winged Mosquito (left) is here compared with that of the Yellow-fever Mosquito (middle) and the mosquito which spreads filariasis. The differences in the armature of the body are conspicuous."

common superficial likeness (Fig. 1), display two curiously different modes of maintaining themselves in the water; the larvæ of the genus *Culex*, to which

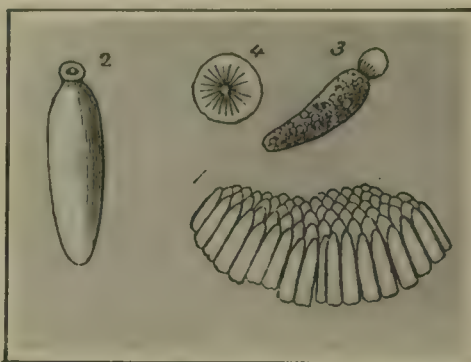


FIG. 2.—LAID BY THE GREY-GNAT (*CULEX PIPENS*): A "WONDERFUL RAFT OF EGGS"; AND SINGLE EGGS.

"Here is seen the strange egg-raft, characteristic of the Culicine Mosquitoes: 1. Egg-raft; 2. A single egg; 3. Egg removed from the ovary, showing a bladder-like appendage; 4. End view of the appendage, showing radiating lines."



FIG. 3.—TYPES OF TWO GROUPS OF MOSQUITOES DISTINGUISHED BY THEIR RESTING ATTITUDES: (LEFT) *ANOPHELES*; (RIGHT) *CULEX*.

"When at rest the two groups of mosquitoes show striking differences in the poise of the body. In the *Anopheles* group the abdomen is held at a sharp angle away from the supporting surface, while in the Culicine group it is held parallel with the surface."

our house-gnat belongs, representing one; the larvæ of the genus *Anopheles* standing for the other type. The house-gnat larva spends most of its time hanging head downwards, suspended from the surface-film of the water by its "tail," which is thrust through the film for the purpose of absorbing atmospheric air, without which it cannot live. The larva of the *Anopheles* type, on the other hand, lies horizontally, immediately under the surface-film, through which the special breathing apparatus is thrust. Thus suspended, it can also feed, but much of its food is taken while it is wriggling about in mid-water. The number of times within the hour that ascents to the surface-film for breathing must be made varies with different species.

After three successive moults, which may take place within a few days or several weeks, according to the time of the year and the temperature of the water, growth is complete. The larva casts its skin a fourth time, and becomes a pupa (Fig. 5). In this new state the body takes on a totally different form, being now "comma-shaped," with a huge "head" and a small tail, armed at its tip with a pair of swimming paddles, which drive the body through the water at an extremely rapid rate. No food is taken during this stage, and the breathing-organs are placed, now, on the head, instead of at the end of the tail. They take the form of a pair of tubes projecting upwards from the hunched back, close behind the head. At the end of from one to five days, the pupa comes to rest at the surface of the water, when the skin splits along the back and the mosquito emerges.

Such is, broadly, the general life-history of all mosquitoes, though there is a good deal of variation in detail, both in structure and habits, among the thousand species known to science. According to their modes of life mosquitoes may be divided into four groups: domestic species, stream and pool-breeding species, sylvan species, and swamp and marsh-breeding



FIG. 5.—SHOWING THE DEVELOPING WINGS AND THE BREATHING-TUBES: THE PUPA OF THE HOUSE-GNAT—AND (ON THE RIGHT) AN ENLARGED VIEW OF THE BREATHING TRUMPET.

results are so far said to have been good, and that the value of the guano justified the expense. We might well follow this example in many parts of the country.



FIG. 4.—WITH VEINED WINGS AND LONG THIN LEGS: THE SPOTTED-WINGED GNAT (*ANOPHELES MACULIPENNIS*).

"The photograph shows the peculiar arrangement of the nervures, or 'veins,' of the wings, and the extremely long and slender legs. The proboscis, projecting from the front of the head, is formed by a long, slender stiletto, supported on either side by flexible rods."

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: A PAGE OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CENTRAL PRESS, THE "TIMES," I.B., AND C.N. THE "ROBINSON CRUSOE" PRINT SUPPLIED BY AUGUSTIN RISCHGITT.



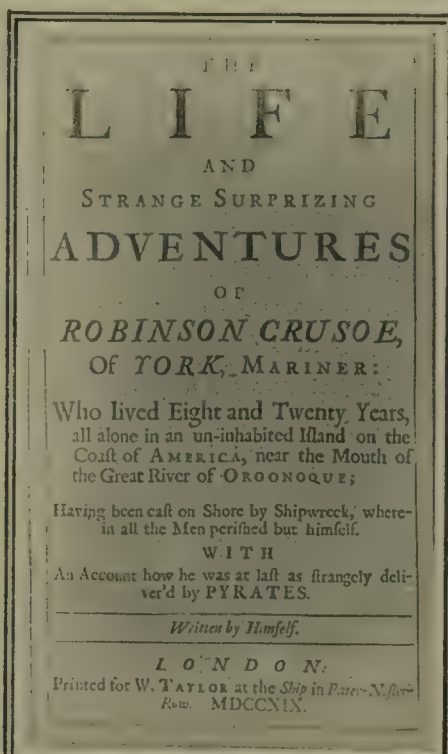
HOW THE FIRST ROUND OF THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP IS DRAWN: THE BALLS (NUMBERED 1 TO 64) WHICH ARE DRAWN OUT IN PAIRS FROM THE BAG BELOW.



A NEW SPANISH AIRCRAFT OF HELICOPTER TYPE: SENOR JUAN LA CIERVA'S AUTO-GIRO, SAID TO HAVE FLOWN NEARLY 7 MILES IN 8 MINUTES.



THE NEW FRENCH AMBASSADOR IN LONDON: M. DE FLEURIAU (IN FUR COLLAR, CENTRE) ARRIVING AT VICTORIA STATION.



SOLD IN THE UNITED STATES FOR 5350 DOLLARS (£1139 10s.): A FIRST EDITION OF DEFOE'S "ROBINSON CRUSOE"—THE TITLE-PAGE.



THE RETIRING FRENCH AMBASSADOR LEAVES LONDON: THE COMTE DE ST. AULAIRE (LEFT) AND THE COMTESSE (WITH BOUQUET) AT VICTORIA.



EUSTON'S FAMOUS COLLECTING-DOG WHO CONTINUED TO HAUNT STATIONS AFTER BEING SUPERANNUATED AND RECENTLY RETURNED TO EUSTON: "ROY," NOW PENSIONED OFF IN HIS OLD QUARTERS.

The draw for the first round of the F.A. Cup took place at the Football Association's headquarters in Russell Square, on December 15. The draw is made by placing in a bag numbered balls (1 to 64), each representing a team, and drawing them out in pairs.—A Spanish engineer, Señor Juan La Cierva, has invented a new type of flying-machine called an "auto-giro," combining the qualities of an aeroplane and a helicopter (which flies straight up and down). It has shovel-like propellers, but no wings. He was reported to have made a flight in it of nearly 7 miles in 8 minutes, on December 12, rising straight up, near Madrid, and then flying along. — M. de Fleuriau, who has just arrived in



THE KING SHAKING HANDS WITH MR. C. G. PORTER, THE ALL BLACKS' CAPTAIN, NEXT TO WHOM IS MR. JOE RICHARDSON, VICE-CAPTAIN—(SECOND FROM LEFT), MR. S. S. DEAN, MANAGER OF THE TEAM.

London to succeed the Comte de St. Aulaire at the French Embassy, was previously the French Minister in Peking.—A first edition of the three parts of Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe," in the original bindings, published in 1719-20, was bought at Washington recently by the Rosenbach Company, of New York, for 5350 dollars (£1139 10s.), at the sale of the late Mr. Beverly Chew's library.—"Roy," the old collecting-dog at Euston, who was superannuated and given a country home, played truant seven times and turned up each time at a different station. Finally he came back to Euston, where he is now installed in his old kennel.—A photograph of the All Blacks and Services teams is on page 1218.

THE ENGLISH PREMIÈRE OF A BALLET TO MONTÉCLAIR'S MUSIC: THE RUSSIAN DANCERS IN "THE FAITHFUL SHEPHERDESS."

PHOTOGRAPH BY ERNEST H. MILES.



THE SHEPHERDESS (Mlle. NEMTCHINOVA, IN RIGHT FOREGROUND) UNITED TO THE SHEPHERD (M. LEON WOIZIKOVSKY) BY THE INTERVENTION OF THE GODS: THE RUSSIAN BALLET IN "THE FAITHFUL SHEPHERDESS," AT THE COLISEUM—THE CONCLUDING DANCE PHOTOGRAPHED DURING THE PERFORMANCE.

M. Serge Diaghileff's Russian Ballet have recently given at the Coliseum the first performances in England of "The Faithful Shepherdess," a ballet in one act to the music of Montéclair. It was rearranged and orchestrated by M. Henry Casadesu, an authority on old French music, with choreography by La Nijinska, and scenery, curtain, and costumes by Juan Gris. The "story" of the ballet is that of a shepherdess who resists the temptations of a rich nobleman in favour of a lover in her own walk of life. Eventually the pagan deities of love and wedlock, Aphrodite and Hymen, intervene on her side,

and finally the Roi-Soleil, Louis Quatorze, appears upon the scene. He was represented by M. Nicolas Singaevsky, Aphrodite by Mlle. Lubov Tchernicheva, and Hymen by M. Anton Dolin. The rich Marquis was M. Theodore Slavinsky. The composer Montéclair (1666-1737) was famous during the later years of Louis XIV. After living for some time in Italy he settled in Paris, where for about thirty years he played the double-bass at the Opera, and composed several works for the stage. Some of his charming but less-known suites were used by M. Casadesu as the foundation for this ballet.

THE COMMEMORATION OF 14,760 FALLEN GUARDSMEN;

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CENTRAL



THE CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF: THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF CAVAN ARRIVING AT THE GUARDS' CHAPEL.



IN HIS UNIFORM AS COLONEL OF THE WELSH GUARDS: THE PRINCE OF WALES (APPROACHING, IN RIGHT CENTRE) INSPECTING THE GUARD OF HONOUR AFTER THE CEREMONY.

AND THE MENACE TO THE BROAD AT OXFORD.

PRESS AND THE "TIMES."



WITH MARBLE MOSAIC PICTURES OF "THE ANNUNCIATION" AND THE "PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE," AND MOSAIC FRIEZE WITH CARVED REGIMENTAL BADGES: THE GUARDS' MEMORIAL.



BEFORE ENTERING THE CHAPEL: THE PRINCE GREETING DISABLED MEN FROM THE LORD ROBERTS WORKSHOPS PRESENTED BY LORD CHEYLESMORE (RIGHT).



WHERE POSSIBLY INAPPROPRIATE FUTURE BUILDINGS ARE CAUSING DEEP CONCERN TO THE UNIVERSITY: BROAD STREET, OXFORD, (ON THE RIGHT) BALLIOL COLLEGE (BACKGROUND), AND



SHOWING (ON LEFT) THE BACK OF EXETER COLLEGE AND, BEYOND IT, THE HOUSES AND SHOPS ON THE PARTLY SOLD SITE IN QUESTION; (ON THE RIGHT) BALLIOL COLLEGE (BACKGROUND), AND

In the Guards' Chapel at Wellington Barracks, on Sunday, December 14, the Prince of Wales unveiled a beautiful memorial bearing the inscription: "In memory of 652 officers, 2488 warrant and N.C. officers, and 11,650 men of the Brigade of Guards who gave their lives for King and country in the Great War." Another inscription gives the regimental losses of the Grenadier, Coldstream, Scots, Irish, and Welsh Guards, and of the Guards' Machine-Gun Regiment. The monument, designed by Mr. F. L. Pearson, F.R.I.B.A., includes a marble mosaic frieze with the carved and emblazoned badges of the various regiments, and marble mosaics representing "The Annunciation" and "The Presentation in the Temple." Before the Prince entered the Chapel, Major-General Lord Cheylesmore presented to him four disabled ex-Service men from the Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops, employed in making the new west doors that form part of the memorial. The commemoration service was conducted by Bishop J. Taylor-Smith, Chaplain-General of the Forces. Afterwards, the Prince

inspected the Guardsmen who had filed down from the gallery to form a guard of honour, the band meanwhile playing the "War March of the Priests" from "Athalie."—Oxford University, and all lovers of what Matthew Arnold called "that sweet city with her dreaming spires"—have for some time been anxious about the future fate of a site in Broad Street (commonly called "the Broad") belonging to the City of Oxford, where the leases have fallen in. Not only might the erection of high commercial buildings shut out light and increase noise, but three colleges—Exeter, Balliol, and Jesus (which fronts Ship Street, behind the site) would lose all chance of expansion over the only ground contiguous to them. The site is in the heart of the University quarter, and it is felt that it ought to be in University or college hands, but, unfortunately, funds are lacking. It is estimated that the purchase price and cost of rebuilding might amount to £150,000. The hope was expressed that some of Oxford's wealthy sons might come forward to help their Alma Mater in preserving her historic amenities.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, C.N., PHOTOPRESS, RUSSELL, AND VANDYK.



AMERICA'S CHIEF LABOUR LEADER:
THE LATE MR. SAMUEL GOMPERS.



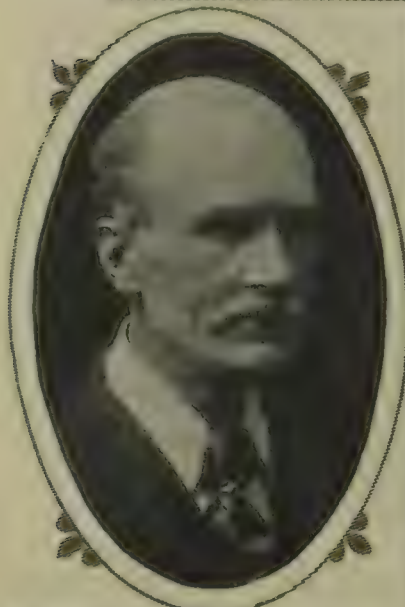
THE ALL BLACKS (NEW ZEALANDERS) v. COMBINED SERVICES "RUGGER" MATCH: THE TEAMS
PHOTOGRAPHED TOGETHER AT TWICKENHAM BEFORE THE GAME BEGAN.



LEGAL ADVISER ON THE DAWES
REPORT: THE LATE DR. ERNEST
SCHUSTER, K.C.



THE SPEAKER'S PROCESSION AT THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT: (L. TO R.) THE MESSENGER (MR. G. WEAVER), THE SERJEANT-AT-ARMS (ADMIRAL
SIR COLIN KEPPEL), THE SPEAKER (THE RIGHT HON. J. H. WHITLEY, P.C., M.P.), THE CHAPLAIN TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS (CANON CARNEGIE),
THE SPEAKER'S SECRETARY (LIEUT.-COL. RALPH VERNEY), AND THE TRAIN-BEARER (MR. W. MURRELL).



RECENTLY READING THE THOUGHTS
OF LORD BALFOUR: PROFESSOR
GILBERT MURRAY.



APPOINTED A JUDGE OF THE KING'S
BENCH DIVISION: SIR HUGH FRASER.



APPOINTED A JUDGE OF THE KING'S
BENCH DIVISION: SIR WILLIAM FINLAY.



ELECTED PRESIDENT OF SWITZER-
LAND FOR 1925: M. JEAN-MARIE
MUSY.

Mr. Samuel Gompers, who had been 41 years President of the American Federation of Labour, which he helped to found, was born in the East End of London, of Dutch-Jewish parents, in 1850, and went to the United States when he was thirteen.—The All Blacks (New Zealanders) beat the Combined Services "Rugger" team at Twickenham by 2 goals and 5 tries (25 points) to 1 penalty goal (3 points). A photograph of the King greeting the players appears on page 1213.—Dr. Ernest Schuster, brother of Sir Felix and Sir Arthur Schuster, F.R.S., was a distinguished authority on international law. During the war the family strongly supported the British cause, and all its male members of military age served in the British forces. Dr. Schuster's eldest son, a cavalry officer, was killed. Another

son, Colonel G. E. Schuster, is now Financial Secretary to the Sudan Government. Dr. Schuster married Hilda, daughter of the late Sir Hermann Weber, M.D.—Mr. John Whitley, M.P. for Halifax since 1900, became Speaker in 1921, and was recently re-elected to that office.—Professor Gilbert Murray lately performed a remarkable feat of thought-reading with the Earl of Balfour, who afterwards said that there was no explanation of telepathy.—Sir Hugh Fraser is an authority on the law of libel, his book on which is a standard work.—Sir William Finlay has long been Junior Counsel to the Board of Inland Revenue.—M. Musy, the new Swiss President, is a Doctor of Law, and since 1919 has been Chief of the Finance Department. He is a keen chamois-hunter and a fine shot.



Friction—the Unseen Enemy of Power

For your Protection— The Trade Mark Guarantee

Unless you ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title, *not* just "Give me a quart of 'A' or 'BB'," you cannot be sure of the economy and protection which you should have from the correct lubricant for your car.

Many of the lubricating oils offered to the public are simply by-products in the manufacture of motor spirit. These oils cannot give you the protection to which you are entitled.

Gargoyle Mobiloil is *not* a by-product in the production of motor spirit. It is produced by lubricating specialists who are recognised the world over as leaders in lubricating practice. Gargoyle Mobiloil is manufactured from crude

oils chosen for their *lubricating* qualities—not for their motor spirit content. It is manufactured by processes designed to bring out the highest lubricating value—not the greatest gallonage of motor spirit.

Your car is too valuable for you to risk damaging its vital parts through the use of oils of unknown origin. Use discrimination, therefore, in your choice of a lubricant.

The Gargoyle Mobiloil Chart of Recommendations shows the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil which is scientifically correct for your car. Make the Chart your Guide.

Remember:

Ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title. It is not sufficient to say, "Give me a gallon of 'A' or 'BB'." Demand Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" or Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB," or whichever grade is specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations.

If you purchase Gargoyle Mobiloil "loose," see that it is drawn from a container bearing the trade mark shown in this advertisement. A fair average price for Gargoyle Mobiloil from bulk is 1/9 a quart.



Mobiloil

Make the Chart your Guide

BRANCH OFFICES:

Belfast Dublin
Birmingham Glasgow
Bradford Liverpool
Bristol Manchester
Cardiff Sheffield
Newcastle-on-Tyne

HEAD OFFICE: Caxton House, London, S.W. 1

WORKS: Birkenhead and Wandsworth

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, LTD

Dewar's



The Macnab.
by Sir Henry Raeburn, R.A.
The original Picture the property of John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

By J. D. SYMON.

A LITTLE group of books now on my table has recalled by way of once of corroboration and contrast a passage from St. Augustine, in which he speaks of his early youth. "My God, my God! What miseries and what mockeries did I find in that age; whenas being yet a boy, obedience was propounded unto me, by those who advised me to get on in the world; and prove excellent in tongue-sciences, which should get me a reputation amongst men and deceitful riches! Therefore was I sent to school to get learning; whereby little knew I (wretch that I was) what profit might be obtained; and yet if I proved unruly at my book, I was presently beaten. For this discipline was commended by our ancestors; and divers passing the same course before our times, had chalked out those troublesome ways unto us, by which we were constrained to follow them; multiplying by this means both labour and sorrow to the sons of Adam."

The boyhood of famous men has supplied human curiosity with many of the most fascinating chapters of biography and autobiography, from the Psalmist's times to our own. Ancient literature has given us the education of the young Cyrus, and Horace, although less minute, remembered at least the rod of his master Orbilius. For interest, autobiography of boyhood has it—one need only allude in passing to Scott, De Quincey, Hugh Miller, Ruskin, and various essays of Stevenson. The subject also gave Ruskin his cue for that chapter of "Modern Painters" in which he contrasts "The Two Boyhoods," those of Scott and Turner, with side glances at his own, to be elaborated later in "Præterita." In his experience, as in Scott's, there is little or no "multiplying of labour and sorrow to the sons of Adam," but the more sombre shades are not a-wanting in Turner's case. De Quincey's is for a time a full supper of misery, too often his only meal.

The tradition of sorrow persists, and it has lately given us two remarkable records of literary genius nurtured in hardship and mental struggle. At the same time, another book, long out of print, has seen a fortunate reissue. It is the autobiography of an artist, who took care to be pleasantly communicative about his early years. This passage of a man's life is held by some to be important and interesting only if it occurs in a record of fact. The late Sir William Robertson Nicoll, for example, once remarked that in fiction he found a minute account of the hero's boyhood tedious, and unnecessary to the story. The word of so keen a critic of biography is noteworthy, but one is tempted to wonder whether he would have made exceptions in the case, for example, of Esmond or of David Copperfield. Perhaps he had in mind only some later work where the boy filled the entire canvas. But in a true story the attraction of youthful memories remains incontestable. And so, to come up with the books in hand.

First, then, the earliest in time, the reissue. This is the "MEMOIR OF THOMAS BEWICK, WRITTEN BY HIMSELF" (The Bodley Head; 10s. 6d.). The work, begun in 1822 and finished in 1828, did not see the light in print until 1862, and since that time it has never been republished and has been hard to come by. Its reappearance is due to Mr. Selwyn Image, whose interest in this remarkable book was aroused by Ruskin, who showed his own copy, "much and somewhat untidily scored with pencil marks," to the pupils of his Drawing School at Oxford and counselled them to read it. Mr. Selwyn Image, in a Preface to the new edition, says that he knows Bewick's Memoir as intimately as any book that stands on his shelves. It once rendered him a signal service. Many years ago, in the depths of depression following influenza, he took down the "Memoir" at random and began reading it. "The effect, almost instantaneous, was magical. At once I was out in the blessed country I pined for, breathing its invigorating air, drinking in its refreshing scents, alert to its exhaustless wonders. Life, in a word, was restored." The great engraver's autobiography could not be better described. There could be no finer antidote to depression than this simple and manly self-revelation of an artist who had in him no touch of the morbid. It is as fresh as Bewick's native Northumbrian countryside, as tender in places as his feeling for nature and his line. And the style? Where did this farmer's son, of ordinary education, pick it up? As well ask the question of the Bedford tinker.

Bewick draws a cheerful enough picture of his school-days, although fits of truancy and backwardness let him in pretty often for stripes, which he says, "I richly deserved." But he was a happy country boy, with a keen and observant eye for beast, bird, fish, and tree, and the changes of light and shade on the landscape. The passion to express what he saw in line asserted itself early, and found him his vocation at once. His art-life he describes with an amiable matter-of-factness entirely free from self-consciousness. Very likely he did not suspect his own greatness. He seems to have regarded himself merely as the conscientious craftsman, putting his best into every task he undertook.

But he had ample recognition, even in his own day. Before I opened the "Memoir," I took down an elegant thin quarto (date 1795) from my shelves, to look again at

the prefatory note, or "Advertisement," as they called it then, signed "W. B." The initials are those of William Bulmer, of the Shakespeare Printing Office in Paternoster Row. After setting forth the beauties of typography in the book, Mr. Bulmer adds, "The ornaments are all engraved on blocks on wood, by two of my earliest acquaintances, Messrs. Bewicks, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, after designs made from the most interesting passages of the Poems they embellish. They have been executed with great care, and I may venture to say, without being supposed to be influenced by ancient friendship, that they form the most extraordinary effort of the art of engraving upon wood that was ever produced in any age or any country. Indeed it seems almost impossible that such delicate effects could be obtained from blocks of wood."

Having read Mr. Bulmer's eulogy, I turned next to page 120 of the new edition of the "Memoir," and read (under the approximate date, 1788-1790): "My old friend, William Bulmer, of the Shakespeare Printing Office, London, also employed me to execute the cuts for Parnell's 'Hermit' and Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village.' That is the quarto in question, entitled 'Poems by Goldsmith and Parnell.' It must have been Bulmer's intention to publish it on January 1, 1795, for that is given as the date of issue on Bewick's frontispiece, after R. Johnson, to the 'Deserted Village,' but the publisher's dedicatory letter to Messrs. Boydells and Nicol bears date February 1.

Bewick's autobiography, begun for his children's in-



FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF 82 YEARS AGO: A DRAWING OF "THE TÉLÉMAQUE"—A SUNKEN TREASURE-SHIP OF FRENCH REVOLUTION DAYS—BEING RAISED IN 1842.

Our issue of December 17, 1842, describes in detail the methods then being used for raising the "Télémaque," a ship wrecked in the Seine off Quillebeuf, in 1790, while conveying Royalist treasure out of France. Efforts to raise her at the time failed, as the chains passed under her from moored barges were snapped by the force of the "bore" of the flowing tide, which rushes up very rapidly in a wall of water several feet high. In 1842 a new system was successfully tried by an engineer named Taylor. Piles were driven into the river-bed all round the wreck and firmly moored by anchors. From beams across the top of the piles long barbed harpoons were driven into the ship (shown here lying on her starboard side with the keel towards the spectator). Thus she was raised slightly, chains were passed underneath, and her port side was lifted to the surface. What became of her cargo is not recorded. It is interesting to compare this salvage method with those now being used to raise the German fleet at Scapa Flow.

formation, expanded into something wider, and embodies his reflections on life, art, sport, natural history, politics, society, and religion, set down with a simple and captivating graciousness. His travels in Scotland and his observations on life in London and the practice of his own craft there provide valuable sidelights on contemporary life and manners. His shrewd observation of mankind make him a precursor of Galton, for he proposed certain plain rules of eugenics. Mr. Selwyn Image and Mr. John Lane are both to be congratulated heartily on having restored to easy accessibility so admirable a contribution to the literature of sterling human nature as Bewick's "Memoir."

If in Bewick there is little of the storm and stress, the painful irritability of self-conscious genius struggling for expression and recognition, these elements will be found abundantly in two autobiographies of our own day. One is German, the other Russian, and each is a story of mental ferment and unrest. The more recent of the two, "REMINISCENCES OF MY YOUTH," by Maxim Gorki; translated by Veronica Dewey (Heinemann; 15s.), reads like a new novel, or a new collection of short stories from Gorki's pen. It is a chronicle of the Abyss, a strange record of striving upwards from an underworld which British readers would have difficulty in realising, had they not been prepared for it by the Russian writer's previous works. The book, in part a gallery of grotesques, is wholly explanatory of Gorki, and of his writings. Here, in many instances, he presents the raw material that went to the making of some of his most famous stories. He begins with the strange squalor of his life as a student, or a student in anticipation, of the University of Kazan. Much has been written of the miseries and privations of the Scottish student of former days, but Gorki's experiences leave the hardest of Caledonian instances relatively affluent and respectable by comparison. He reveals a

human cesspool, strangely lit by gleams of a striving intellectualism, kindled by the spirit of Revolution.

Here Gorki introduces us to the actual baker's shop where he worked for a time—the den that inspired him to write "Twenty-Six Men and a Girl." Of love interludes he writes with that entirely Russian frankness to which the Western world is now so well accustomed (even in writings not Russian) that it seems in no way singular. At times, as is to be expected, he rises to passages of strange beauty, as in his scenes on the Volga, which carry with them the unearthly enchantment of Chaliapine's most famous, but most hackneyed, song: "It was inexpressively lovely sailing on the Volga on autumn nights, sitting on the stern of the barge, while the helmsman close at hand, with much heavy tramping on deck and heavily breathed ejaculations of 'O-up! O-ro-u!' steered the shaggy huge-headed monster of a barge." There, as regards style, the translator might have avoided with advantage the awkward repetition of the word, "barge," but in what follows there is no cause for complaint:

Behind the stern, in silky ripples, stretched an illimitable expanse of softly plashing water, as glutinous as resin. Black autumn clouds rolled above the river, and all round lay nothing but a slowly moving darkness, blotting out the shore and making it seem as if the whole earth had melted away, and turned into a misty flood of water that was sweeping unceasingly down into some silent desert land where was neither sun, nor moon, nor stars.

With the story of Gorki's youth, you should read "THE BOOK OF MY YOUTH," by Hermann Sudermann (The Bodley Head; 12s. 6d.), another stark account of struggle for literary accomplishment and recognition. Sudermann began life farther up the social ladder than Gorki, but he too knew his share of hardship. At the University of Königsberg, the fatal itch of writing possessed him, and he migrated to Berlin. There he was known as "the student who wasted his time," and was actually struck off the books "on account of laziness," but made his peace with Alma Mater, and through many ups and downs at length came to literature by way of journalism. About his arrival as "Editor Responsible, Hermann Sudermann," he still can write, at sixty odd, with the verve and gusto of the very young man who has seen his name in print for the first time. With that the sorrows and mistakes of his salad days fade away, and the book ends on a joyous note. It is a notable addition to human confessions, as tragic and as frank, in places, as Gorki's, and working out to a similar note of hopefulness. Each of these records of fact declares itself the offspring of a master of fiction. For strangeness of early love-adventures, the German has the advantage of the Russian.

To these three books by artists with pencil and pen, each after their kind, you should add a fourth, which resembles the first inasmuch as it is a case of the artist in line and colour turning, on occasion, to the writer's craft. The book is quite informal, merely a collection of notes, more or less anecdotal, written in a breezy off-hand style, and with that charming unanalysable humour which is the birthright of Irishmen. In "STORIES OF OLD IRELAND AND MYSELF," Sir William Orpen (Williams and Norgate; 12s. 6d.) has provided a little gold-mine of entertainment. Like the other books before us, this also has something to say about its author's boyhood, but here the record is almost wholly sunny.

Be sure you read Orpen. He writes racy of Irish art-student life, of the vagaries of the Royal Hibernian Academy, and of Irish agitators, of authors, of college dons and British politicians, of Irish scenery and Irish ways, and always with a capital story at hand. I wish space allowed me to quote "The Belfast Child," that severely moral tale and pitfall for the too-serious Ulsterman. With the Orpen reproductions, this happy book is like creation, "all very good."

Of novels read this week, I can mention only two, for the end of the page is at hand. One is "SERENA BLANDISH, OR, THE DIFFICULTY OF GETTING MARRIED," by a Lady of Quality (Heinemann; 7s. 6d.). It might be described (to parody Byron) as a fine indistinct piece of Bedlamite desolation, very amusing if rather perverse; not a parable; for it is an earthly story with no heavenly meaning. The other piece of agreeable pastime is Mr. Grant Richards' "EVERY WIFE," the strange adventures of two wives and two husbands on the Riviera. The husbands gave their dear spouses £200 each, with orders to take a complete holiday at their own convenience, without notice of departure given. The good generous men had no thoughts of a holiday for themselves—but. . . . However, that is for the author to unfold in his faithful satire on that portion of society which lives between its midriff and its knees. I see I have made a formal omission in naming the book, but I assure you Mr. G. R. has found a publisher, and a good one. If you look again at the author's name, you will see that I have killed two birds with one stone. The price is 7s. 6d.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

THE FRENCH PLAYERS.—THE STAGE SOCIETY.—THE RUSSIAN BALLET.

AUX AMIS DE LA FRANCE! Allons, enfants de la patrie! Nous allons encore une fois essayer d'établir un *Théâtre Français* à Londres. Mes expériences antérieures, "Le Théâtre des French

the lady prefers the valet to the hero; its atmosphere of *pompon* and porcelain in Regency days, when the manners were exquisite and the morals free and easy. It is not often that English comedy turns one's thoughts to Beaumarchais and Molière, but Ashley Dukes has an ear for rhythm; he knows how to make a gay little chapel of our cathedralic language. On revision, Mr. Dukes will probably curtail his opening scenes (a little too wordy) and his third act (a little too intricate), but that is all there is to criticise in this precious, pretty play—"The Man With a Load of Mischief." It was acted to perfection by Miss Laura Cowie—looking like Monna Lisa with a difference, and as full of roguery as the gayest birdling in the trees. She has done nothing better since "Henry VIII." Mr. Allan Jeayes as the lord who "*faule de grives prenait de merles*"—namely, when the actress spurned him he took the maid to his bosom—and a very pretty, 'cute little maid Miss Eileen Beldon was. Mr. Jeayes himself had all the loftiness of manner consistent with a lord living in the times when the *droit de Seigneur* was still an unrepealed abomination. Mr. Leon Quartermaine as the gentleman's gentleman, yet more gentleman than his gentleman, was simply superb—the Mascarille to come when somebody will take up Edgar Jepson's wonderful version of "Les Précieuses." Let it be soon! It is time that Molière should be heard in England. Meanwhile we have Ashley Dukes and—

contains great beauties, but all too often it lowers choreographic art to acrobatic gymnastics. Besides, I have lived through the great days when the ballets of the Paris Opéra, of La Monnaie at Brussels, of the Scala, Milan, of the Opera at Vienna and Petersburg—need I go on?—were the joy of Europe; when the art was no longer academic but spontaneous, and the music was truly wedded to the dance; when there was no "*grattez le Russe et vous trouverez le Tartare*." Now, I saw "Children's Tales," the play composed by Massine, the music by Liadoff. It was a feat of nimbleness, flexibility, elasticity, fleetness and springfulness of muscle. Marshalled it was to the perfection of the German Army when manœuvres under William were as good as a show; but, where were the Children's Tales?—what child could make head or tail of such *farouche* incongruity of disjointed narrative, of such wild music that it even went beyond the control of the director's baton? Think of Andersen. Think of "Coppelia." Why, it is ridiculous to go into ecstasy over this orgy of arts that all too often ceases to be art. And the tawdriness of the scenery, the soiled aspect of many costumes—is all that to be praised and bejubilated, too, because it is Russian, and not one in ten has an idea what any form of Russian art is like? The dancing, when it was dancing, was fine, but neither the *prima ballerina* nor the idolised male dancer is greater in their art than in the craft of their muscles. The people shouted and hailed endlessly, madly, as they do when Mary Pickford and Jackie Coogan are in progress. How right Multatuli was in his saying: "Public, I condemn you!" And pray don't say that I am a veteran and a reactionary! I am neither the one nor the other; I am abreast of the movement of the World of the Theatre far beyond these isles: but no craze in the world will impel me to play the fable of Lafontaine, "Le Meunier, son Fils et l'Ane."

After this orgy of barbarism and modernity came a little relief in the appearance of the adorable Yvonne Arnaud in a sketch by Edwin Burke, "You Can't Beat Them"—a kind of "How She Lied to Her Husband" in Parisian lightness of touch. It was one of the wittiest trifles of its type, and Yvonne Arnaud played it with that lovely smile and bland manner of hers that steals our hearts.



HEROINE OF A DAINTY LITTLE PLAY OF AMOROUS INTRIGUE IN THE REGENCY PERIOD: MISS LAURA COWIE AS A LADY IN "THE MAN WITH A LOAD OF MISCHIEF," PRODUCED BY THE STAGE SOCIETY.

"The Man With a Load of Mischief," given recently by the Stage Society, is a charming little piece with a Meredithian touch, by Mr. Ashley Dukes, whose adaptation of a French war play, under the title of "No Man's Land," is running at the St. Martin's Theatre. The scene of his own play is laid at an inn, where the plots of "a nobleman" against "a lady" are cleverly frustrated.—[Photograph by Yvonne Gregory.]

Players," fondé pendant la guerre pour venir en aide aux artistes français réfugiés à Londres, ont été heureuses au point de vue artistique, mais désastreuses sous le rapport économique. J'y ai perdu quelque £2000, et je ne suis ni Crésus ni Mécène, quoique j'ai les penchants de ce dernier.

Ceci dit, enterrons le passé, vive l'avenir! On m'a prié de recommencer mon œuvre. On m'a promis de m'aider moralement et financièrement. Mon grand ami Baron Rudolf Lehman, Ministre Plénipotentiaire de Libéria à Paris, grand ami des arts, m'a assuré que son appui et son influence me sont acquis. Il espère intéresser le Dr. Henri de Rothschild aux French Players. Quant aux pièces, mon ami Henri Bonnaire, le charmant représentant de la Société des Auteurs à Londres, m'a dit: "Choisis et fais ton jeu!" Comme acteurs, j'ai George de Warfaz comme directeur; je suis sûr du concours de Yvonne Arnaud, Jeanne Casalis, Averil Ingram, de Henri de Bray—enfin de tout un ciel d'étoiles françaises qui brillent sur la scène anglaise.

Tout ce qu'il faut c'est un peu de capital et beaucoup d'abonnés. Peu de chose pour un monde de 7,000,000 habitants. J'ose donc espérer que cette fois mon plaidoyer ne sera pas en vain. Avec moins de livres que ne coûte la première d'une seule pièce nouvelle à Londres, je me promets un Eldorado de littérature française jusqu'aux jeunes.

Allons, enfants de la patrie! Sonnez le clairon auprès de vos amis; demandez le prospectus à mon adresse, 9, Duke Street, Adelphi; et si l'écho est aussi retentissant que l'appel, les French Players seront en marche dès les premières semaines du nouvel an.

What a pleasure it is to be able to say nice things about a colleague! And who could do otherwise than praise the delectable little *jeu d'esprit* with which Ashley Dukes gladdened the members of the Stage Society? It was quite unique in its charming, often most poetic, parlance, its utter simplicity of story—breakdown by coach in the dead of night of a lady fair and frail; an inn, a lord, a valet; and

Frankly, I do not run mad, as most people do, over the Russian Ballet. I never did, even years ago, when I saw the *real*, newly created article in Paris. It



A RAFAEL SABATINI ROMANCE—ON THE FILMS: CAPTAIN BLOOD (MR. J. WARREN KERRIGAN) IN THE DOCK (ON RIGHT) IS SENTENCED BY JUDGE JEFFREYS (MR. OTTO MATIESEN), AT THE "BLOODY" ASSIZES, TO BE "HANGED, DRAWN, AND QUARTERED."

An excellent film version of Mr. Rafael Sabatini's stirring romance, "Captain Blood," produced by the Vitagraph Company, was recently put on at the Tivoli. The story begins with the condemnation by Judge Jeffreys of Peter Blood, a physician, for attending a wounded enemy of James II. during the Monmouth rebellion. Blood is reprieved, and sold as a slave in Barbados. There he obtains possession of a Spanish ship that attacks the island, and becomes a buccaneer. Then follow some wonderfully realistic sea-fights.

MONTE - CARLO

The unrivalled Health and Pleasure Resort of Rank and Fashion

The privileged spot where the Sun always shines. Warm yet mildly bracing Climate.

MEAN TEMPERATURE 59.

SUPERB SCENERY. Magnificent Walks & Drives. DELIGHTFUL EXCURSIONS

UNRIVALLED ATTRACTIONS.

FINEST MUSIC.

Grand Operas, under the direction of Mr. **RAOUL GUNSBURG**.
Russian and Classical Ballets, under the direction of Mr. **SERGE de DIAGHILEW**.

Famous Orchestral Concerts (Classical and Modern). Under the direction of Mr. **LEON JEHIN**.

Masked and Fancy Dress Balls, Wonderful Fêtes, Floral Show, the most gorgeous Battle of Flowers, Dog Show, Dancing Teas and Suppers, with Exhibition Dancers.

CINEMAS—The most artistic and elegant at the Palais des Beaux Arts.

A CENTRE OF SPORTS.

International Regattas, Automobile Rallies, Motor - Car Parades, **WITH PRIZES.**

LAWN TENNIS—Nine perfect courts : three at **LA FESTA**, six at **LA CONDAMINE**. Championships and Competitions.

A special service of trains ensures the greatest comfort for travellers to the **RIVIERA**. The **SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO.**, in conjunction with the **PARIS, LYON & MEDITERRANEAN RAILWAY CO.** and the **INTERNATIONAL SLEEPING CAR CO.**, have concentrated all their efforts to make the once fatiguing journey between **LONDON** and **MONTE CARLO** an easy, pleasant and comfortable one.

English Visitors desiring further details or information will receive it free of charge from all Travelling Agencies such as "Office Français du Tourisme," 56 Haymarket, or by writing to Madame Hénon, Villa Le Palis, Rue des Roses, **MONTE-CARLO**.

GOLF: The **MONTE CARLO** Golf Club on Mount Agel is famous the world over ; it is run by an English Committee.

THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Electric and Medicated Installations, Zander Institute, Massage, Baths of all descriptions under medical supervision. Any kind of thermal course can be followed there.

CASINO.

Famous all over the world. Open all the year round.

AUTO-RIVIERA GARAGE.

Special Garage arrangements for owners. Fine cars on hire. Daily Excursions to all parts of the Riviera.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

Second to none. Moderate Charges. Refined Cooking.



"I should like some more Dark Mansion Polish, Madam, to use on the Oak Furniture—it has made a wonderful improvement already in the Dining Room."

DARK MANSION POLISH

is specially prepared for Dark Oak Furniture and Floors. It ensures a brilliant finish and revives the colour and grain of the wood.

For lighter coloured Furniture and Linoleum use the standard make of

MANSION POLISH

SOLD IN TINS.

Made by The Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.4

Makers of the Celebrated Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



SKI-BOOTS

A boot within a boot. Lotus Ski-boots are made on the famous Lotus Veldtschoen principle. There are, therefore, three layers of sole, besides a waterproof filling. There are also double uppers—a boot within a boot. Their generous build allows for thick double socks. The sides are straight. The toes, of the Norwegian pattern, are broad and square.

LIKE all the rest of the Lotus Veldtschoen family the Lotus Ski-boots give perfect dryness and perfect comfort and ease.

LOTUS **SKI-BOOTS**

Women's 60/- ~ Men's 70/-

LOTUS, LTD., STAFFORD & Northampton. AGENTS EVERYWHERE

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

in the middle of it. It was certainly a very brilliant affair. Lord and Lady Londonderry stood with the Prime Minister at the top of the stairs. Lady Londonderry in a black dress embroidered with diamanté, and wearing the famous family diamonds. The Prime Minister was in official Court dress, and Lord Londonderry in military uniform and wearing the Star of the Garter. Mrs. Baldwin and her only unmarried daughter arrived later, and passed into the picture gallery. Mrs. Baldwin wore a black dress, thickly embroidered with dull silver tissue and diamond ornaments, and Miss Baldwin was in apricot satin. Lady Ilchester, Lord Londonderry's only sister, was in black, and wore a tiara and many other diamonds. Lady Maureen Stanley, the daughter of the house, wore palest blue satin with an overdress of gold lace, and a bandeau of small diamonds across her forehead. Mrs. Billyard Leake, wife of the Admiral's Flag-Lieutenant at Portsmouth, and a Zeebrugge hero, was in pale-blue satin and pearl ornaments.

The bazaar for Queen Alexandra's Hospital for paralysed and badly disabled soldiers at Roehampton, held in Grosvenor House, scored a great success on the first day. The next day town was enveloped in fog. Notwithstanding, most of the stall-holders got to their posts. Prince George was there the first day, laughingly making purchases, and accompanied by Lady Louis Mountbatten, dressed in black, looking extremely pretty, with leopardskin collar and cuffs. King Manoel and Queen Augusta Victoria were also there. Lady Juliet Trevor, looking remarkably handsome in soft rose-coloured crêpe-de-Chine and a black hat, is naturally very keenly interested in the Hospital, which is a memorial to the fine work of her mother, the late Marchioness of Ripon, at King George's Hospital during the War. The rooms looked very cheery and bright and the sellers were very persevering in disposing of their attractive goods. Almost everyone well known in London was there at some time during the first day, and excellent business must have been done.

The black fog which hung over London and a large district of the Southern Counties bid fair to become a record, and it was, unfortunately, the cause of several accidents. Railway companies state that they do their utmost to facilitate traffic under these conditions, but one wonders why express, non-stop trains to Brighton cannot as a matter of courtesy be halted at popular centres such as Croydon and Redhill, to alleviate the awful congestion in other trains. Twenty passengers in a first-class carriage is not easy travelling, and three hours in an unwarmed carriage for a one-hour's journey tries the patience of the most good-natured person. Perhaps some method will be devised to obviate the terrors of fog travelling: at present one feels a good old coach and four horses would be infinitely preferable.

Gastronomy is a pleasant science, and a meal which

is unscientifically arranged is not a nice thing. Frascati gave a lead in this respect by providing a perfect dinner on principles rather gourmet than gourmand. They can, however, provide meals suitable for every taste. The menu of the perfect dinner may be useful, so I give it as follows—

ROYAL WHITSTABLE NATIVES.

CAVIAR. (Real Russian.)

BLINIS.

A kind of small pancake, served with caviar, and made with fresh milk, yeast, butter, and sarrasin flour.

CONSOMMÉ DES GOURMETS.

Consommé of beef double clarified with blood, celery, and garnished with diabolotin Parmesan Cheese, and Paprika.

CRÈME EGLANTINE.

Made with cream with almond milk; add some coulis of cray-fish and garnish with cray-fish cut into squares.

FAVEROLLES SOUFFLÉ PRINCIERE.

Interior garnished with sweetbread, cocks' combs and kidneys, thickened with rich suprême sauce; covered with mousse of volaille, served with asparagus points au beurre d'Isigny.

TRUFFES AU CHAMPAGNE.

Freshly cooked with Cordon Rouge champagne.

CAILLE.

Poilu déglacé with Napoleon brandy. Garnished with muscat raisins.

BOTTILLON CAPUCIN.

Salade de Barbe de Capucin in little bundles in a ring of tomato, and seasoned with sweetened olive oil dressing.

FOIE GRAS. (Fresh.)

PALMIER.

A novelty—a palm tree made with aveline paste, garnished with three different kinds of ice biscuits; flavoured with different liqueurs, curaçao, green Chartreuse, white Kirsch. Served with sugar baskets with small cakes and chocolates.

CORBEILLE DE FRANCE.

All the fruits in season.

A. E. L.



Hyacinth-blue reversible satin fashions this charming afternoon frock from Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W.

WHEN the Queen is out on a great State occasion, all other women are overshadowed, and at the State Opening of Parliament, as she came down the Royal Gallery, led by the hand by the King, she made a picture not easily forgotten. Almost one could hear the tinkle of the large, pear-shaped pearls hanging loosely from the half-circles of diamonds in her tiara. She wore a row of pearls in the fashionable way, tightly round the throat, and several diamond necklaces, a large corsage ornament, the Ribbon and Star of the Garter, and a topaz and gold embroidered bodice, the skirt a mass of Indian gold embroidery. Over this was the State mantle of red velvet, the train carried by two pages of honour in red and gold suits. Over the shoulders fell the long cape of miniver. The King's State mantle was almost exactly like her Majesty's, and he wore his crown.

Amongst the Peeresses, the magnificent fur cloaks were almost as noticeable as the jewels and dresses. Lady Glentanar's was of fine chinchilla, and the Marchioness of Cholmondeley wore a long sable cloak. The Marchioness of Anglesey's white satin coat was trimmed with bands of stone-marten fur, her dress being of gold lace and tissue. The Marchioness Townsend matched her pretty blue eyes with her blue velvet dress, and mounted her tiara on a folded band of ciel-blue velvet. She wore many other diamonds, and a black-and-gold cloak with a handsome fur collar.

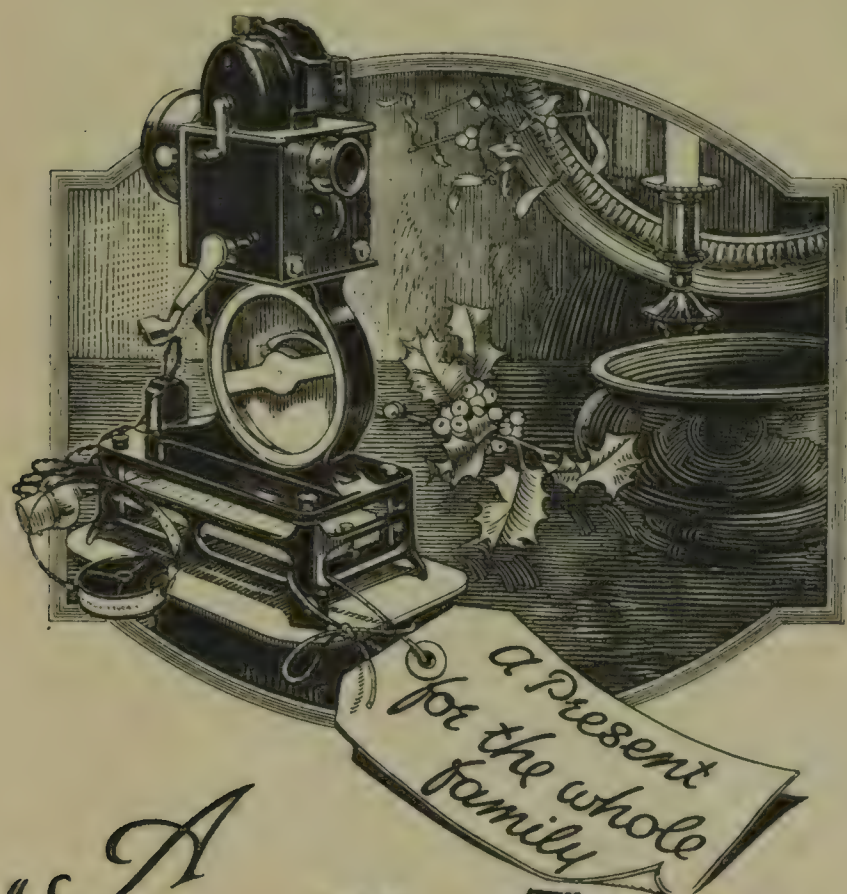
In attendance on the Queen as Mistress of the Robes was the Duchess of Devonshire, who was in a pale straw-coloured satin gown and wearing beautiful diamonds. She walked in the procession immediately behind the Queen. Lady Amptill and Lady Cynthia Colville came immediately afterwards.

The Duchess of Somerset, who was in black-and-gold brocade, was the only Peeress who wore Court feathers, mounted with magnificent diamonds. The Duchess of Sutherland was in pale-green fulgurante, with very fine jewels in her hair, cleverly arranged, in spite of the fact that she is shingled. The Marchioness of Londonderry presented a most brilliant appearance, in a dress of cloth-of-gold draped with exquisite old Brussels lace, a high all-round diamond tiara, epaulettes of diamonds, and a large diamond Latin cross suspended from a necklet of similar stones.

Although everyone bewailed the squash at Londonderry House, yet everyone wanted to be



Two fascinating creations from the model gown department at Harvey Nichols'. Flowing black lace draperies, caught by striking motifs of scarlet and green beads, expresses the evening gown; and silver and brown lace, bordered with fur and panelled with satin, the afternoon frock.



A "Baby Ciné" Xmas

Here is the ideal Xmas Present for the whole family—the "Baby Ciné" Projector.

You can command the performance of the foremost film stars of the world—a programme selected to suit the wishes of yourself and your friends. A large catalogue of all classes of film subjects is available, to which constant additions are being made. Comedy, drama, travel, sport, topical, instructional films. PRICE 3/- each.

The "Baby Ciné" Projector is perfect and reliable in operation, yet so simple that a child can use it. The pictures do not flicker, *the films* are non-inflammable and absolutely safe. **PRICE £6 15 0**

MAKE THIS A "BABY CINÉ" XMAS.



Pathe' of France Ltd

5, LISLE STREET,
LEICESTER SQ., LONDON, W.1.



Registered Trade Mark

GOOD NEWS
FOR DANCERS

The SAVOY ORPHEANS AND THE SAVOY HAVANA BAND

at the Savoy Hotel, London,

NOW RECORD
EXCLUSIVELY FOR
"His Master's Voice"

12-inch Double-sided Plum Label Record, 4/6

Savoy English Medley—One Step (Savoy Orpheans)	C 1179
Fantasia—One Step (Syncopated Favourite) - (Savoy Havana Band, The Selma Four, Savoy Orpheans)	

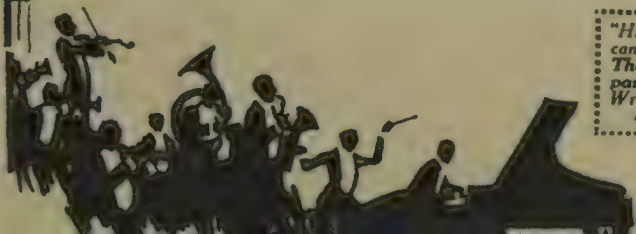
10-inch Double-sided Plum Label Records, 3/- each

Why did you call me wonderful one? —Fox Trot - (Savoy Orpheans)	B 1919
Go 'long Mule—Fox Trot (Savoy Orpheans)	
All alone—Waltz - (Savoy Orpheans)	B 1915
Hum a little tune—Fox Trot (Savoy Orpheans)	
Chaliapinata—Fox Trot (Savoy Orpheans)	B 1916
Just like a beautiful story—Fox Trot (Savoy Orpheans)	
Dream Daddy—Fox Trot (Savoy Orpheans)	B 1917
Driftwood—Fox Trot (Savoy Havana Band)	
Childhood's Memories — One Step — Parts 1 & 2 (Savoy Havana Band)	B 1918

The First Concert of Syncopated Music by the Savoy Orpheans Augmented Symphonic Orchestra and the Savoy Havana Band will take place at the QUEEN'S HALL, LONDON, on JAN. 3rd, 1925. The outstanding successes of this concert will be recorded exclusively on "His Master's Voice."

THE GRAMOPHONE COMPANY, LTD.
363-367 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

"His Master's Voice" products
can be obtained only from
The Gramophone Company's
accredited dealers.
Write for name of nearest
dealer in your locality.



Fashions and Fancies.

Frocks for Christmas Festivities.

Pretty frocks for the afternoon and evening are much in demand during the Christmas season, and pictured on page 1224 are a charming trio from the model gown department of Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W. Soft blue reversible satin forming effective stripes expresses the afternoon frock at the top, and silver and brown lace bordered with fur and panelled with satin, that in the right-hand corner. The graceful evening frock is carried out in black lace over satin, and the draperies are caught at the hips by two striking motifs of scarlet and green beads. There are others in lovely metal lace and tinsel for 10½ guineas, and beaded velvet frocks in exquisite colourings are the same price; while fascinating affairs of shaded georgette in all colours of the rainbow, richly embroidered and beaded, are from 8½ guineas.

Fry's Chocolates. Meanwhile, the search for Christmas presents still continues. This year J. S. Fry and Sons, of Bristol, have surpassed themselves in the brilliant array of decorative boxes



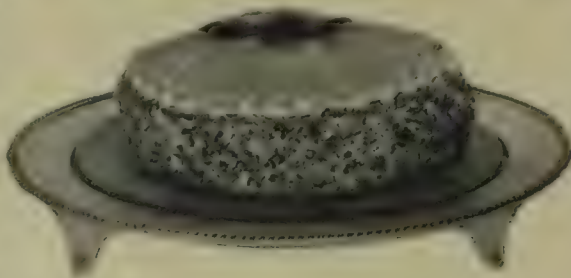
A LOVELY BOX OF FRY'S CHOCOLATES

filled with their delicious chocolates, which may be obtained everywhere at prices ranging from 1s. to 2 guineas. In every size and shape imaginable, they

are within the reach of all pockets, and the postman should deliver a box to everyone on Christmas morning. A constant supply, too, is invariably demanded by all little people home for the holidays.

A Useful Gift.

Every hostess will welcome with enthusiasm the gift of this new cake-stand made of the famous Elkington (20, Regent Street, W.) Plate. It has a removable frosted glass centre, and can be used to serve pies, tongues, etc.; while the stand without the glass is an effective salver. The price is 35s., and it is a present that will enjoy a long and useful life. Many practical suggestions of this nature can be found in these salons.



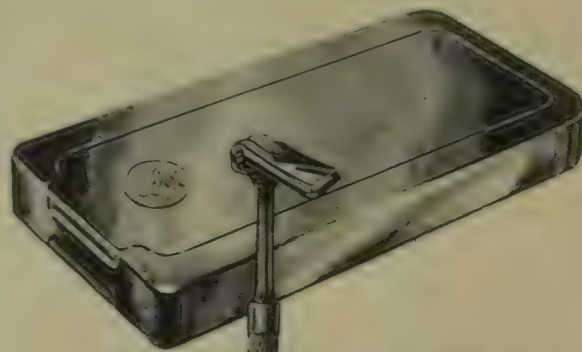
A PRESENT THAT WILL LAST: ELKINGTON PLATE, AT 20, REGENT STREET, W.

friends at Christmas time are ideal offerings, and many inviting possibilities of this nature are to be found at Carter's, 129, Great Portland Street, W., a house famous for inventions to add to the ease and happiness of invalids. Here are luxurious reclining chairs, adjustable at a touch to any position, and bed-tables and reading-stands that can be manoeuvred in all kinds of ways. And there are Bath-chairs in profusion, from the cosy wickerwork product up to a veritable Rolls-Royce among outdoor chairs that is electrically driven, and answers at a touch to the hand of the least experienced occupant. The "Carbrek" bed-table is an ingenious affair with many uses, obtainable from 62s. 6d. A well-illustrated catalogue, giving full details of the various Carter productions, will be sent gratis and post-free on application to all readers of this paper.

Luxurious Shaving.

For those who wish to make a Christmas gift of lasting utility, the Rolls Razor will readily commend itself. Its outstanding feature is that the blade

is guaranteed to last five years, and is both stropped and re-set, or honed, automatically in the razor's own box. When one re-sets the Rolls Razor blade the



A PRESENT A MAN WILL APPRECIATE: A ROLLS RAZOR.

new edge produced when the razor was perfection of the stored by the swift stropping and setting box. The Rolls Razor gives a particularly comfortable, smooth, and luxurious shave. Mounted in a handsome silver-plated box 5½ inches long, 2½ inches wide, and just over ½ inch thick, the cost is 25s.



AN INVITING REST-CHAIR FOR INVALIDS: AT CARTER'S, 129, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

Quality
Gifts

Selections sent for
approval.



BY APPOINTMENT

MAPPIN & WEBB Ltd.

Lowest
Prices.

Catalogue of Gifts
on application.



B 4450. Sterling Silver Pepper Mill. 3½ in. high £1 5 0



B 4029. Sterling Silver Sugar Dredger and Cream Jug in Case. £4 15 0



19770. Sterling Silver Sauce Boat, 1 pint. £1 5 0



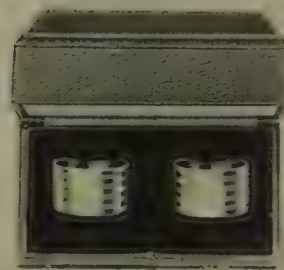
19830. Sterling Silver Tea Service. Capacity of Teapot, 1½ pints. £11 15 0



B4571. Sterling Silver-mounted glass Ink Pot. £0 18 6



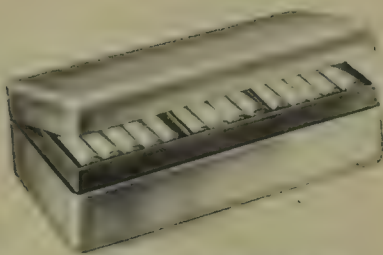
B 4447. Sterling Silver Cigar Lamp with two dippers. 4 in. high. £2 5 0



B4453. Sterling Silver Serviette Ring, with flat section. Engine-lined. 2 in case £2 15 0 1 in case 1 10 0



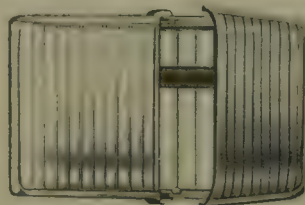
B 4446. Sterling Silver Candlesticks. 6 in. high, £3 7 6 pair 7½ in. .. 4 17 6 ..



N 1639. Sterling Silver Cigarette Box, lined Cedar. 4½ in. long ... £3 10 0 5½ 4 5 0 7 5 0 0



B4412. Sterling Silver 6 piece Condiment Set, with glass linings, complete in case. £5 5 0



B 4299. Sterling Silver Cigarette Case, double row, 5 in. long. Engine-lined ... £3 0 0 Plain Silver ... 5 5 0



B4565. Sterling Silver Sweetmeat Dish. 3½ in. dia. £1 13 0

London Showrooms: 158-162 Oxford Street W.1. 2 Queen Victoria Street E.C.4. 172 Regent Street W.1.

MANUFACTORY

The Royal Works,

SHEFFIELD.



The immortal of to-day is assured of his immortality. When his place knows him no more, our ears may still catch his wondrous notes, faithfully recorded as he himself played them, and as he alone could play them, on the

STEINWAY

REPRODUCING PIANOS

THE DUO-ART & THE WELTE

Particulars of these two Reproducing instruments (Grands and Uprights) and Catalogues of rolls recorded by the great pianists of our age, both living and dead, will be sent on request.

Reduced prices now effective. Note new address

STEINWAY & SONS, STEINWAY HALL, 1 & 2 GEORGE ST., CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.1

THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

THE world of musical amateurs who attend orchestral concerts in London is at the present moment sharply divided into Furtwänglerites and Walterites. By a happy design, Mr. Furtwängler conducted both the Philharmonic Society's and the London Symphony Orchestra's first concerts of the season, while Mr. Bruno Walter was the conductor for the second concerts, which are the last this side of Christmas. I have already written of Mr. Furtwängler's conducting, but it may be of interest to draw some comparisons between the two conductors. First of all, there is in this instance no question of comparisons being odious, for both Mr. Furtwängler and Mr. Walter are in the front rank of living conductors. I will give my impressions for what they are worth, conscious that there is here ample room for genuine differences of opinion, according to temperament, and that no praise, however high, of one of these musicians can possibly detract from the merit of the other.

To my mind, Mr. Bruno Walter—who is, anyhow, older than Mr. Furtwängler, who is well under forty—has a more complete control of the orchestra. This may be due to greater experience, and partly, in the case of our orchestras, to the fact that Mr. Walter has more English at his command. I would not, however, stress the latter point, for I don't suppose Mr. Furtwängler has the slightest difficulty in explaining his intentions to English musicians. I feel that it is almost entirely a question of experience. Mr. Walter has been exactly ten years longer at the job, and, in so highly technical an art as conducting, this counts for a great deal. However brilliant your natural gifts—and Mr. Walter's natural endowment is quite exceptional—you do not arrive at Mr. Walter's pitch of virtuosity in a year and a day, nor in five years and five days! Mr. Walter gets more out of his orchestra—at least, he got more out of the London Symphony Orchestra—than Mr. Furtwängler does; that is to say, the orchestra plays better for Mr. Walter purely from the technical point of view, quite apart from the question of interpretation. That is Mr. Walter's first advantage. Next, I think that Mr. Walter possesses more verve, more sheer driving force than Mr. Furtwängler. Certainly Mr. Furtwängler gave

us nothing comparable in dramatic power to Mr. Walter's rendering of the "Meistersinger" Overture, or the last movement of the Brahms Symphony in D. I have never heard a finer performance of the "Meistersinger" Overture than Mr. Walter's, nor can I actually remember one as good. In sheer dynamic power, Mr. Walter resembles Mr. Koussevitsky and,

probably, Mr. Walter's own teacher, Gustav Mahler, whom I never heard. But where Mr. Walter excels is in combining with this a rare degree of musical sensitiveness. It is the union of delicacy with strength, elasticity with power, dramatic imagination with pure musical sensibility that makes Mr. Walter so remarkable a conductor, and gives him a place above other conductors who may equal him in one or two faculties, but never in all.

Now, in coming to Mr. Furtwängler we may seem not to have left much room for him; but that is not so. The apex of the art of conducting is a good deal higher and more remote than that of Mount Everest, and there is little fear of anyone being able to stand upon it and, waving his bâton derisively, look down upon his fellows. The best are only half-way up, if that! Mr. Furtwängler impresses me as a more intellectual conductor than Mr. Walter. If he seems to lack fire he has, in its place, vision. To begin with, it is not meaningless or merely exhibitory that he conducts without a score. One feels that he holds in his mind in its entirety the work to be played, that for him it has a meaning, and he is concerned with revealing that meaning to us as far as he can. Therefore, the importance of Mr. Furtwängler's conducting depends upon the quality of his mind, the depth and range of its vision. Now this, in my opinion, is very great—greater than that of any living conductor I have heard. It is therefore not surprising that Mr. Furtwängler should impress us most when he is conducting the music of those composers who are remarkable for profundity of thought and greatness of imagination. It is a revelation of Mr. Furtwängler's essential character that he is at his best with the best. It is the greatest music that Mr. Furtwängler conducts with the greatest effect.

The performance he gave of Strauss's "Till Eulenspiegel" was not an outstanding one. In the hands of Mr. Bruno Walter this masterpiece of humour and dramatic power would have glowed and glittered and, at the famous passage for trombones, would have swept us off our feet; but it was not without significance that, whereas Mr. Bruno Walter conducted the Brahms Symphony No. 2 in D—a work lyrical, full of colour, expressive, and altogether delightful—Mr. Furtwängler chose the austere, but far profounder and more intellectually powerful

[Continued overleaf.]



RECENTLY TESTED AT FARNBOROUGH: THE NEW TYPE OF "GUARDIAN ANGEL" PARACHUTE FOR AIRMEN.

This parachute, which is worn strapped on the back like a soldier's pack, was tested at the R.A.F. Depot at Farnborough on December 9, before Air Vice-Marshal Sir Geoffrey Salmond. It was stated that probably all Service pilots and mechanics will wear it while flying.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



KING CHARLES I. — 1625-49.

By Van Dyck.

When buying Whisky
buy quality.

MEDICAL, scientific and trade experts praise "Red Tape" Whisky for its wholesomeness, its medicinal qualities and its luxurious flavour. It is genial as a stimulant but entirely free from "morning-after" effects. Its delicate flavour pronounces its aristocratic quality, which is upheld in every bottle.

"Red Tape"
REGD
The Whisky

Very Old—Very Beneficial.

If you do not know where to obtain it locally, send us your cheque for £7 16s. 0d. and we will forward a case of 12 bottles through our nearest Agents.

Obtainable from

The Victoria Wine Co., Ltd., 12/20, Osborn Street, E.1
and at all their branches.

Sole Proprietors: BAIRD-TAYLOR BROS., Ltd.,
68, Bath Street, GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

Charles R.

Baird Taylor Bros Ltd.

HISTORIC SIGNATURES

4711

Your Search for the
Perfect Gift
ends here



Could you suggest a more
delightful present for your
relatives or dearest friends
than a liberal supply of "4711"?

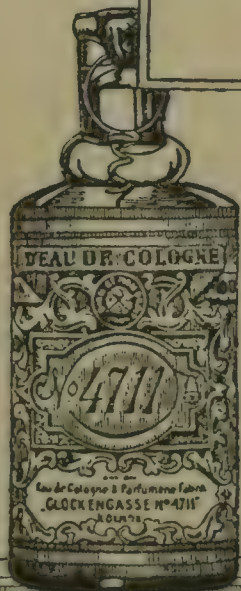
APART from its fragrance as a per-
fume, "4711" has many virtues.

In the bath or washing basin it acts as a most
refreshing Tonic for the whole system.

Burned in a saucer it cleanses the atmosphere of
the sick room.

Sprinkled into the palm of your hand and then
inhaled, "4711" banishes mental fatigue and revives
your spirits.

In various sizes at 2/6, 4/9, 8/9, 14/-, 15/-, 30/- and
56/- per bottle. Of all Chemists, Perfumers, Stores,
and other Dealers in high-class perfumes.



**4711. Eau de
Cologne**

(Continued.)

Brahms Symphony in E minor. No doubt Mr. Walter could have given us a very beautiful performance of this work, but it would have been



THE "YOUNGEST BURGESS" OF DUMFRIES RECEIVES HIS "TICKET": SIR JAMES BARRIE PRESENTED BY PROVOST McGEORGE WITH A CASKET CONTAINING THE FREEDOM OF THE BURGH.

Photographs by Central Press.

a more superficial thing, it would have lacked a certain impressive character, it would have been in two dimensions instead of in three.

Therefore, if I had to draw up programmes for two concerts, one to be conducted by Mr. Furtwängler and one by Mr. Bruno Walter, these are the two programmes I should require:

FROM MR. FURTWÄNGLER—

- (1.) "Don Juan" - - - - R. Strauss
- (2.) Symphony No. 5 in C minor - Beethoven
- (3.) Variations on a Theme by Haydn - Brahms
- (4.) Overture Leonora No. 3 - - Beethoven

FROM MR. BRUNO WALTER—

- (1.) "Till Eulenspiegel" - - - R. Strauss
- (2.) Symphony in G minor - - - Mozart
- (3.) "Symphonic Fantastique" - - - Berlioz
- (4.) Prelude "Meistersinger" - - - Wagner

But perhaps even more interesting would be to hear these two great conductors do the same programme in the one week—the one for the London Symphony Orchestra and the other for the Royal Philharmonic Society. This could easily be arranged if the directors of these two bodies had a little imagination. If they were in touch with the great body of amateurs that go to these concerts they would know that such a scheme would cause the greatest excitement, and sell out the Queen's Hall for both nights long before the event. There is in this idea no question of vulgar rivalry or competition. Both Mr. Walter and Mr. Furtwängler stand without rivals in their respective spheres, and there never could be any question of one scoring off the other; but we should all learn a great deal if we heard the same works performed under these two conductors close enough together in time to make an exact comparison. I shall not quickly forget what the performance in the same week by Mr. Koussevitsky and Mr. Felix Weingartner of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony taught me. I learned more about the art of conducting from those two performances than I had learned in a previous twelvemonth of orchestral concerts.

I am glad to see that the Columbia Company has now produced the Mozart Symphony in E flat, and the Beethoven Symphonies Nos. 7 and 8—all played by the London Symphony Orchestra under Mr. Felix Weingartner. I have not heard these records, but, if they are up to the Columbia's recent standard, they will be well worth getting;

and, what is most important, I believe they are complete. Owners of gramophones—even those who profess themselves unmusical—are slowly realising that it pays them to buy records of good music, music which wears well. Even the most ardent fox-trot enthusiast gets to the point of not being able to stand his favourite tune after he has heard it about fifty times; but, after a hundred times' hearing, he discovers, to his own utter astonishment, that, for example, he likes the Bach Double Concerto for Two Violins, played by Kreisler and Zimbalist, more and more, and that it is impossible to exhaust its interest.

W. J. TURNER.



TAKING HIS FIRST CURTAIN WITH HIS "FAVOURITE LEADING-LADY," DOROTHY SMITH (LEFT), AND MARGARET MURRAY (AS THE FAIRY QUEEN): SIR JAMES BARRIE AT HIS OLD SCHOOL, DUMFRIES ACADEMY, WITH LITTLE PLAYERS IN A PIECE OF HIS OWN.

Sir James Barrie was presented with the freedom of Dumfries in the Lyceum Theatre there on December 11, and made one of his delightfully reminiscent speeches—half whimsical and half sad—about his school days and early friendships, the genesis of "Peter Pan," and his taking to dramatic work on the advice of Irving and Meredith. Before the civic ceremony he had visited his old school, Dumfries Academy, and watched the younger pupils perform a playlet, "The Duke of Christmas Daisies," adapted from his story "The Little White Bird." At the end he took a curtain (his first, he said) with little Dorothy Smith (who had played Maimie the Mortal, and whom he called his "favourite leading-lady") and Margaret Murray, who was the Fairy Queen.

MONTE CARLO. GRAND HOTEL

LUXURY WITH COMFORT
AND REFINEMENT.

EXTENSIVELY IMPROVED
AND ENLARGED.

ENTIRELY REFURNISHED.

NEW RESTAURANT AND
GRILL-ROOM.—FAMOUS CHEF
MAGNIFICENT BALL-ROOM.

FIRST-CLASS ORCHESTRAS

THÉS DANSANTS.
SOIRÉES DE GALA.

Opened Dec. 1, 1924

FRED T. PAMMENT, General Manager.

CHEZ FYSHER The Famous French Cabaret AT ODDENINO'S

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PROGRAMME:

A Grand Children's Party on Tuesday, December the 23rd, at 1 o'clock, when a Band, Punch and Judy, and Father Christmas, who will give away gifts to the children, will be in attendance.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY, YE OLDE ENGLISH FAYRE.

On New Year's Eve a Cabaret Dinner and Supper will be held from 7 p.m. until 2 a.m. the next morning.

Full Cabaret Show and Dancing.

Valuable presents will be raffled for the Ladies Christmas Day and New Year's Eve.

DORA STROEVA
The celebrated Russian Dancer.

FERNAND FREY
"Le roi de la blague."

GAUDOT

The Inimitable Imitator.

At the 'Piano

GEORGE TRISTAL
The famous Tenor.

HÉLÈNE CHAPPY
"La Montmartoise."

A. NILSON FYSHER

"Le Créateur du Cabaret."

LAO SILESU, the famous Composer.

Tables may now be booked. Ring up Gerrard 3082.



JOLLY XMAS PARTIES on the Sunny South and South West Coasts

Special programmes arranged by hotels and boarding-houses at principal resorts in Southern England. Dances, fancy-dress balls, concerts, etc. Healthy out-door recreations include golf, hard-court tennis, hunting, etc., under ideal climatic conditions.

MARGATE
BROADSTAIRS
RAMSGATE
HERNE BAY
WESTGATE-ON-SEA
WALMER
DEAL, DOVER
FOLKESTONE

HYTHE
TUNBRIDGE WELLS.
HASTINGS
ST. LEONARDS
BEXHILL
EASTBOURNE
SEAFOORD
BRIGHTON

HOVE
WORTHING
LITTLEHAMPTON
BOGNOR
SOUTHSEA
BOURNEMOUTH
SWANAGE
WEYMOUTH

LYME REGIS
SEATON
SIDMOUTH
EXMOUTH
ILFRACOMBE
PADSTOW
PLYMOUTH
BUDE, etc.

also the Isle of Wight and Channel Islands.

TRAVEL BY SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Programme of Christmas Excursions obtainable at Southern Railway Stations and Offices. Free illustrated guide-book, "Winter Holidays and Golf in Southern England," obtainable at railway agencies and offices, or post free on application to Publicity Department, Southern Railway, Waterloo Station, London, S.E.1.

H. A. WALKER, General Manager.

Christmas Presents? Don't Worry!

Give a copy of

"POPULAR FALLACIES"

by

A.S.E. Ackermann, B.Sc. (Engineering).

It WILL Last for Years!

Do YOU believe that:—

The Sun puts out the fire?

Alfred burnt the cakes?

Darwin said we are descended from monkeys?

Eve ate an apple?

A true statement can be a libel?

And 1345 more things like these?

"POPULAR FALLACIES" tells you all the facts. 1,000 pages, 420,000 words for 12/6: postage 9d. From the

OLDE WESTMINSTER PRESS,
Regency Street, London, S.W.1.

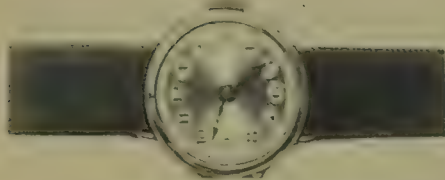


Cuticura Clears The Skin Of Blemishes

If you have pimples or red, rough skin you can rely on Cuticura to help you. Gently smear the affected part with Cuticura Ointment; after five minutes, wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation.

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.
Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. 3.
Cuticura Products Are Reliable.

Harrods Jewellery for Gifts



18ct. Gold Wrist Watch (W. 15/104). Fully jewelled lever movement on adjustable Moire Silk bracelet. £5 10 0



Onyx and Diamond Platinum Border Dress Studs (I. 418/33). Per pair £4 5 0



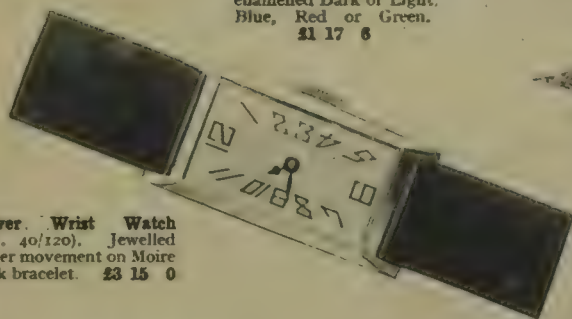
Onyx and Diamond Ring (R. 56/7). Mounted Platinum, White Gold shank. £7 10 0



Onyx and Diamond Cluster Ring (R. 47/11). Platinum set. Gold shank £18 10 0



Solid Gold Sleeve Links (J. 293/14). Finely enamelled Dark or Light, Blue, Red or Green. £1 17 6

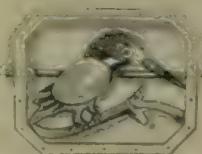


Silver Wrist Watch (W. 40/120). Jewelled lever movement on Moire Silk bracelet. £3 15 0

See the wonderful Display in the Jewellery Salon—Ground Floor.



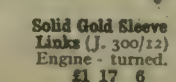
Men's Signet Ring (R. 189/18). Solid 18ct. Gold. £3 17 6



New Design Brooch (B. 79/14). 15ct. Gold. Fine Enamel. Real Pearls Various subjects £2 0 0



Onyx and Crystal Earrings (J. 217/28). Set with whole Pearls in White Gold. £2 17 6



Solid Gold Sleeve Links (J. 300/12). Engine-turned. £1 17 6



Drop Earrings (J. 217/27). Onyx, Crystal and Red Cornelian. £2 10 0



Solid 18ct. Gold Signet Ring (R. 185/26), for ladies' wear. £1 10 0



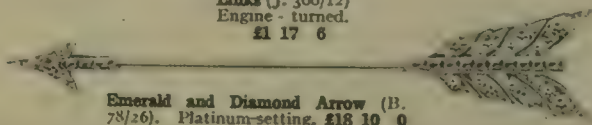
Mother of Pearl Dress Studs (J. 418/27). Platinum border. Per pair £2 7 6



Diamond Cluster Ring (R. 42/29). Platinum set. Gold shank. £25 10 0



Platinum and 18ct. Gold Sleeve Links (J. 298/6). Finely engine-turned. £5 15 0



Emerald and Diamond Arrow (B. 78/26). Platinum-setting. £18 10 0

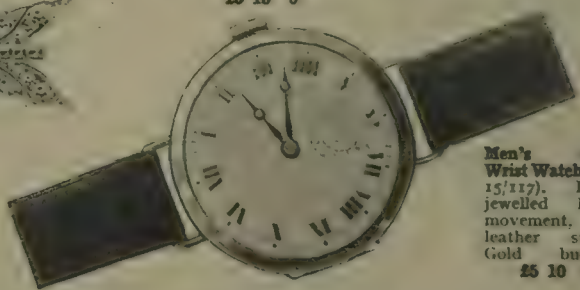
Diamond Arrows. From £5 5 0

Harrods

KNIGHTSBRIDGE



Gold Wrist Watch (W. 11/120), on Gold expanding bracelet. Fine quality lever movement. £8 10 0



Men's Gold Wrist Watch (W. 15/117). Fully jewelled lever movement, on leather strap. Gold buckle. £5 10 0

HARRODS LTD

LONDON SW1

THE "DEVON" FIRE

PLACED FIRST IN OFFICIAL TESTS



FULL PARTICULARS OF ALL LEADING IRONMONGERS

Sole Manufacturers:

CANDY & CO., LTD.

London Showrooms: 87, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W. 1.
Works: Heathfield Station, Newton Abbot, S. Devon.

Meltis

Assorted

CHOCOLATES

wonderful in their variety, have one characteristic in common—HIGH QUALITY. If you have never tried MELTIS Chocolates, make haste and get a box. Their delicious flavours, smoothness and varied centres will captivate you. As a gift MELTIS Chocolates, in their most artistic packings are unique and will give unalloyed pleasure.

Ask your Retailer for
"GAIETY," "KING GEORGE,"
"VANITY," or "FAIRY TOWN."

but do not forget to say
"MELTIS."

4/- per lb. box. 2/3 per 1/2-lb. box.



FATHER CHRISTMAS—PUBLISHER.

SINCE Father Christmas went into publishing, he turns out every year a bewildering variety of illustrated books for young people, and the conscientious reviewer, faced with stacks of gaily jacketed volumes, is at a loss to do them justice within the limits of the allotted column. However . . .

It seems best to pick out first a few that bear names of repute. "Santa Claus in Summer," by Compton Mackenzie, with drawings by A. H. Watson (Constable; 7s. 6d. net), is a fairy-story based on the familiar nursery rhymes, whose characters appear one by one. The artist's object has been to show faithfully what happens in the book "with the accurate realism in little daily things that children hold to be the first duty of an illustrator." A very laudable principle, and would that all illustrators observed it! "Traveller's Joy," a device invented by Dion Clayton Calthrop, depicted by Gilbert Pownall (Heinemann; 7s. 6d. net), is an original effort in humorous geography combined with fictitious biography. It resembles a large atlas, and has eight delightful coloured picture maps, including Fairyland, Pirate Island, and Redindiana. "Number Two Joy Street" (Oxford: Basil Blackwell; 6s. net) is "a medley of prose and verse for boys and girls" by various well-known writers, including G. K. Chesterton, Hilaire Belloc, Hugh Walpole, Laurence Housman, and Walter de la Mare. It has eight colour-plates and many black-and-white drawings. "The Austin Dobson Calendar" (Oxford University Press; 1s. 6d. net) has a poem of his for

every month. Though not exactly a "juvenile," it certainly has a Christmassy touch.

Other books notable for originality or whimsical humour are "Doctor Dolittle's Post-Office," by Hugh Lofting, illustrated by the author (Jonathan Cape; 7s. 6d. net), and "The Story of Mrs. Tubbs" (for

Lefèvre, alias Margaret Smith-Masters, illustrated by Freda Derrick (Grant Richards; 2s. 6d. net); "A Town Dog in the Country," in verse, by G. Vernon Stokes (Chambers; 6s. net); and "Arctic Orphans," verses by B. Parker, illustrated by N. Parker (Chambers; 6s. net). Except "Doctor Dolittle's Post-Office," which would hardly appeal to anybody under ten, all the afore-mentioned works are for people on the sunny side thereof.

Quite a large batch of picture-books for the littlest ones emanates from Messrs. Dean and Son. The mere list of titles would occupy much of our space, so it is impossible to name them all, but it may be said in general that anyone requiring a really bright and amusing picture-book, well illustrated, is safe in asking for one bearing the Dean imprint. They are all catalogued in "The Playroom Bookshelf." We select for mention "A to Z in Rhymeland," and "Romp-time Tales"; nor must we forget the Dean painting and stencil books. Another excellent picture-book for a small person is "Mother Goose" (Raphael Tuck), nursery rhymes beautifully illustrated in colour on thick boards.

Fairy-tales, of course, are plentiful, and it is remarkable how many modern writers invent new ones in an age supposed to be materialistic and unimaginative. Thus we have "The 'Normous Saturday Fairy Book,'" by three authors, with some verses by Marion St. John Webb, illustrated by G. L. Stampa and Mary Stella Edwards (Stanley Paul; 5s. net); "Peeps into Fairyland," written and illustrated by Horace J. Knowles (Thornton Butterworth; 15s. net), large, artistic, and *de luxe*; "Mother Hubbard's Wonderful

[Continued on page 1238.]



PRESENTED WITH £1000 BY LORD ALLENBY ON BEHALF OF THE GOVERNMENT: THE EGYPTIAN POLICEMAN (IN BED IN A CAIRO HOSPITAL) WOUNDED WHILE PURSUING THE SIRDAR'S ASSASSINS.

The plucky Egyptian policeman who, though unarmed, pursued the armed assassins of the Sirdar in Cairo, and received revolver wounds, was taken to the Kasr el Aini Hospital. A few days later Lord Allenby visited him in hospital, and, telling him that he had performed a distinguished act, presented him with £1000 as a mark of appreciation from the British and Sudan Governments. The policeman has also been decorated by King Fuad with the bronze Service medal.—[Photograph by C.N.]

smaller folk), by the same author (Cape; 3s. 6d. net); "The Little Round House," by Marion St. John Webb, author of "The Littlest One," illustrated by "Robin," whose frontispiece suggests Heath Robinson (Stanley Paul; 5s. net); "The Little Grey Goose," by Felicité

Webb, illustrated by G. L. Stampa and Mary Stella Edwards (Stanley Paul; 5s. net); "Peeps into Fairyland," written and illustrated by Horace J. Knowles (Thornton Butterworth; 15s. net), large, artistic, and *de luxe*; "Mother Hubbard's Wonderful

The Gift of Gifts is Health.

By PREVENTION of
Chills, Colds & Influenza.

With FREEDOM from

**XMAS BILIOUSNESS
and HEADACHES
by BLOOD PURIFICATION
with two teaspoonfuls
daily in water of the
ORIGINAL SALINE.**

REFUSE IMITATIONS.

LAMPLOUGH'S
PYRETIC SALINE

2/6 and 4/6 a bottle, of all Chemists

Agents: HEPPELS, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1, and at Brighton, etc.
South Africa: Lennon, Ltd. India: Smith Stanistreet and Co.



Smooth up the loose skin as shown in this illustration; you will then see what a wonderful difference even this slight alteration makes in your appearance—yet it is but an indication of what is accomplished every day.

BEAUTY TREATMENTS

given by a celebrated Swiss skin specialist who has treated over 6,000 men and women in London and abroad.

No more massage, Powder and Puff to hide your age. Every Man and Woman can have the face rejuvenated or an unsightly blemish removed or corrected by the most scientific discovery of our time. There is no waiting or longing for results, as these are immediate and lasting. The following imperfections are painlessly and permanently removed:

Puffiness and looseness under and above the eyes; Lines from nose to mouth; the frowns between the eyes, loose skin under the chin, sagging cheeks or face; Drooping mouth; Imperfect Facial Contour; Hollow cheek; Dark circles under the eyes; Imperfect noses, such as saddle nose, pointed nose, thick nose; warts, moles, large pores, etc., etc.

Call or write for Booklet "I," FACIAL PERFECTION, sent sealed on receipt of 6d. in stamps.

"HYSTOGENE" The Facial Specialist,
40, Baker Street, London, W.1

ESTABLISHED 1910.

'Phone: Mayfair 5846.

Hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Hildebrand
CHOCOLATES

Obtainable from all good Confectioners. In case of difficulty write O. Knecht, 52, Bedford St., Strand, W.C.2.

OUR ANAGLYPH MASK COUPON.

Please send me One Anaglyph Viewing-Mask. I enclose stamps [Three-halfpence, Inland; or Twopence-halfpenny, Foreign] to cover Postage.

Name

Address

To THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,
I.L.N. 20 12.1924.
(ANAGLYPH) 15, ESSEX STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.



Murdochs have the largest stock in London of latest models by Broadwood, Chapell, Collard, Hopkinson, Rogers, Allison, etc.

The Spencer is also made in Overstrung Uprights, Player Uprights and Player Baby Grand Models.

Come and Test the Famous

SPENCER PIANOS

'The Piano of Beautiful Tone'

It is impossible to buy a better instrument than the Spencer Baby Grand—the finest Piano in the world. Constructed from materials of proved quality it is unequalled for beauty of tone, delicacy of touch and depth of expression. Come and test it yourself in Murdochs Oxford Street Showrooms.

Write for Art Catalogue of Spencer Pianos

MURDOCHS

The Great Piano House

461/463 OXFORD ST. LONDON W1

BRIGHTON BIRMINGHAM CAMBRIDGE CHATHAM
161/5, Western Road. 155, Corporation Street. 54, Regent Street. 86/88, High Street.
FOLKESTONE PETERBORO SOUTHAMPTON SOUTHSEA
20, Sandgate Road. Long Causeway. 124, Above Bar. 7, Palmerston Road.
Also at Ashford, Bedford, Dover, Maidstone, Newport (IW), Sheerness, Tunbridge Wells, etc.

BOLS

Lucas Bols
Founder of
the Distillery
Amsterdam
1575



Kümmel

Dry Curaçao

Cherry Brandy

Crème de Menthe

White Curaçao

(Triple Sec)

Maraschino

Very Old Gin

(Stone Bottles)

Dry Gin

(Specially for Cocktails)

The World's Favourite
Liqueurs for 348 Years

Brown Gore & Co 40 Trinity Sq London EC3

CARTERS INVALID FURNITURE



By Appointment.

Resting in an ordinary armchair is a kind of stationary obstacle race. First you've to get a footstool—and it's sure to be just the wrong height; then there's a cushion to be gingerly inserted behind your head, which promptly drops out the moment you reach for your book . . . and then you get up and begin all over again.

That's when you want a Carter Chair—perfectly and instantaneously adjustable to any position that is restful to you.

Catalogue No. 2N gives details of every kind of Chair for Ease; and Catalogue No. 1N fully describes many varieties of Reading Stands.

Write for them!

125, 127, 129, GT. PORTLAND ST. LONDON. W.1.

Telephone: Langham 1040.

Telegrams: Bathchair, Wesdo, London.

Dainty Perfumes in a Dainty Shape.

PIVER

Concentrated
Perfumes.



AZUREA
POMPEIA
FLORAMYE

TRÉFLE
INCARNAT

10'6

Everywhere

LT. PIVER
PARIS Estd. 1774.

Ideal
for the
Hand-bag



SABRETACHE BAG in real hard-grain morocco leather, fitted with special deep pocket for treasury notes, lined striped moire poplin, inside purse division lined white kid, four fittings in front, as illustrated. BOOTS registered design.

21/- POST FREE



LEATHER MANICURE CASE, assorted coloured handles, white, yellow, blue, green, red, tortoiseshell and lavender

21/- POST FREE

Postage Paid in the United Kingdom on all orders for goods value 20/- or over not exceeding 11 lbs. weight.

HURRY!

THERE are only a few days to Christmas. If you have not already done your Christmas shopping, do it NOW. It is also a wise plan to 'SHOP AT BOOTS,' for in the Gift Departments you will find a helpful selection of gifts enabling you to purchase, with ease and comfort, whatever you need for this season of remembrance.

Boots

Chief London Branch:
182, REGENT STREET, W.1.

Chief Northern Branch:
THE ROYAL EXCHANGE, MANCHESTER.

OVER 700 BRANCHES
Throughout the Country.

BOOTS PURE DRUG CO. LTD.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

New Legislation
to Come.

It is now as certain as anything human can be that the coming year will see a new Road Traffic Act placed on the Statute Book. Definite reference was made in the King's Speech to the Government's

there are still many who affect to believe, do believe, that there is some magic in a speed-limit even though it be generally disregarded. There is no such magic, as I have always endeavoured to point out when discussing this matter of speed-limit abolition. Actual speed is something which can only be governed by the existing circumstances at a particular moment and by the present conditions of the road. It would be quite wrong to argue, obviously, that twenty miles an hour is invariably safe on those stretches of road where speed is not limited to ten. It is as clearly wrong to say that thirty, or even forty, miles an hour must always be unsafe, no matter where those speeds are indulged. Therefore, it is reasonably clear from both points of view that speed-limits of an arbitrary character do not, in fact, operate to the public safety. Speed must always be adjusted to circumstances—which is to say that the one thing the motorist must under no circumstances do is to drive his car at a speed or in a manner which is dangerous. Accepting that as a sound proposition, it seems to me that the case for the arbitrary speed-limit disappears.

Heavier Penalties. The speed limit being, as I have said, a dead letter, it would almost seem that it is superfluous to abolish it. One thing such abolition will do, if it becomes effective, is to remove the ever-present fear of the police trap on open stretches of road where excess can at the most be construed into a technical infraction of a law which is generally disregarded. *Inter alia*, it may be remarked that a law which is disregarded by everybody, from the highest to the lowest, must be of necessity a bad law and should disappear.

But there is another side to this matter of the speed-limit and its disappearance. The draft Bill provides for very much stiffer penalties for driving to the common danger. Nobody can object to that, since no penalty is too heavy for the hog who deliberately drives dangerously. Certainly, no decent motorist will record an objection, with the qualification that increased penalties must be accompanied by better safeguards against miscarriage of justice.

All prejudice apart, it is a fact that the motorist is too often given something very far removed from the square deal which we like to think is granted by British Courts of Justice. Evidence is accepted in motoring cases which would be, to say the least, very heavily discounted in any other class of case, and penalties are inflicted which are out of all proportion to the magnitude of the alleged offence. How these additional safeguards are to be provided I do not pretend to be able to suggest, but the matter is one which I think our champions in Parliament can be trusted to watch very carefully.



TO ROME ON A SUNBEAM: THE CAR OUTSIDE THE WHITE MARBLE CATHEDRAL AT SIENA.

During a journey from London to Rome the motorists shown here in their Sunbeam car visited many historic places, including Siena.

intention to introduce the Bill, which has been in draft for a year or more; and, as the necessity for fresh legislation dealing with the whole problem of road traffic is thoroughly well recognised, there is no reasonable doubt about the probabilities.

Probably the most important provision which this Bill makes, from the point of view of the motorist, is that which proposes to abolish all arbitrary limits of speed and make dangerous driving the one real offence against the public. Whether or not this will pass the two Houses remains to be seen. There is no doubt the question is a highly controversial one, and will provoke a great deal of discussion and criticism of the proposal. Although everybody knows that the speed-limit is absolutely a dead letter and is exceeded by practically every driver of a motor-car—and this excess is not at all detrimental to the public weal—



BUILT BY THE UNION MOTOR CAR COMPANY FOR MR. G. CLINTON BAKER: A WEYMAN SALOON ON A 1924 ESSEX SIX-CYLINDER CHASSIS.

"Boyceite" as
a Fuel Dope.

Some little time ago I recorded my experience of the use of a compound called "Boyceite," for which it is claimed that, mixed with the fuel, it gives

[Continued overleaf.]

ROLLS-ROYCE

THE BEST CAR IN THE WORLD

¶ A recent expert opinion concerning the 20 h.p. Rolls-Royce:

"The latest experience has served to explain to me, as it would to anybody, how it comes about that the firm has had to increase its production of this type, for a sweeter running car one is unable to imagine. . ."

Mr. H. Massac Buist in the "Morning Post"

ROLLS-ROYCE LTD.

15 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

TELEGRAMS: ROLHEAD, PICCY, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: MAYFAIR 6040 (4 LINES)

RR

Lanchester Cars

THE high reputation of Lanchester Cars, won by years of experience and leadership, is enhanced by the Lanchester "Twenty-one." This latest production embodies all those features which experience has shown to be most desirable and which are expected in a high-grade car, including the Lanchester Patent Four-Wheel Brakes, the simplest and safest method of four-wheel braking yet devised. It is a car of the quality that preserves leadership, and is in every way worthy of its long line of famous predecessors.

The LANCHESTER MOTOR CO., LTD.,
Armourer Mills, 88 Deansgate, 95 New Bond St.
Birmingham. Manchester. London, W.1

A trial run will convince you that there is nothing quite like the Lanchester. Will you make an appointment?



21 h.p. 6-Cylinder 6-seat Enclosed Drive Limousine.

Let a British Car reflect your Pride of Ownership.



Look for this mark on every packet.

THOSE who enjoy the world's luxuries choose "Lindt" for their Chocolate—a preference shared by all who put quality first.

CHOCOLAT LINDT

(Rod Lindt Fils Inventor).

Obtainable everywhere from shops of quality.

Wholesale Offices: LINDT & SPRUNGLI, Ltd.,
8, Laurence Pountney Hill, LONDON, E.C.3



Enjoy the Pleasures of the Table

TAKEN at meal-time, Vichy-Célestins is a very pleasant and proved corrective for gastric trouble and liver disorders. It gives zest to the appetite and helps one to enjoy a hearty meal—without fear of digestive derangement.

Obtainable at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, etc.

The French Natural Mineral Water

VICHY-CELESTINS

CAUTION.—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE LTD.

Bangor Wharf, 45 Belvedere Road
London, S.E.1



SOCIETY AT RANELAGH

Where Quality counts
The
GARRICK
Virginia Blend
Cigarette
Special Size No. 2
10 FOR 10/- 25 FOR 2/-
reigns supreme



LAMBERT & BUTLER, ENGLAND.

Continued. easier starting, more power, and almost complete freedom from carbon deposit in the cylinders and on the piston-heads. At the time I speculated upon whether or not this compound has anything in common with lead tetraethyl, which has a very bad reputation for giving off a highly poisonous gas among the products of combustion. I am assured that Boyceite has no relationship to this more or less deadly compound, but that it is perfectly harmless and non-poisonous. I am the more pleased to know this, as I have really been getting very good results from its use. Starting is certainly easier; I am under the impression that the engine gives off rather more power than without the admixture of Boyceite; and there is a remarkable absence of carbon deposit. Last time I had my cylinder-heads off, after about 3000 miles of running, there was no more hard carbon than would have covered half a crown.

Brooklands in Trouble Again.

One more action has been entered against Brooklands—this time by certain residents of the St. George's Hill District, the grounds of the action being those of noise and nuisance. It will be a considerable time before the case is listed for hearing, but it seems as though the plaintiffs really mean

business. Sir John Simon, it is understood, has been retained for the defence.

Rover Reductions.

The Rover Company inform me that considerable reductions have been made in the prices of the 8-h.p. and 9-h.p. Rover cars. The former is now priced, as a two- or four-seater, at £139 without electric starter; and at £149 10s. with that accessory. The 9-20-h.p. car, either as a two- or four-seater, now costs £175 with electric starter—a reduction of £22. The 9-20-h.p. *de luxe* model is priced at £185: while the long-wheel-base four-seater has been reduced £15 to £200.

W. W.

Royal Christmas cards for the King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles, and the Prince of Wales have again been produced by Messrs. Raphael Tuck, the well-known fine art and book publishers. The King's card bears a picture of "Charles I. and the Pilgrim Fathers," and the Queen's "The Flight into Egypt." Queen Alexandra's card has "The Adoration of the Magi," and Princess Mary's "The Escape of Mary Queen of Scots from Loch Leven Castle"; while that of the Prince of Wales has for its subject "The Wedding of the Adriatic," the symbolic "espousal of the sea" by the Doge of Venice, who cast a ring into the water—an old Ascension Day ceremony by which the Venetian Republic asserted its naval predominance.

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's *Ohio* left Southampton on Dec. 12 carrying an enormous Christmas mail for Canada. It consisted of over 6000 bags, including 3090 of mail

and 3123 of parcel-post representing 686½ tons measurement. To transfer this large consignment from London to the *Ohio* it was necessary to employ 35 railway coaches and 100 motor-lorries.

A delightful New Year's greeting in the form of an artistic and delicately perfumed little calendar is



AT ALL HALLOWS', BARKING-BY-THE-TOWER, THE GUILD CHURCH OF TOC H: A MODEL OF THE ORIGINAL TOC H CHAPEL, WHICH WAS IN A GARRET OF THE POPERINGHE REST HOUSE.

The birthday festival of Toc H was celebrated on Saturday, December 13, when the Prince of Wales visited the Guild Church, All Hallows', Barking-by-the-Tower. Two simultaneous services were held at St. Dunstan's-in-the-East and St. Margaret Pattens.

Photograph by Central News.

offered by Emile, the well-known *coiffeur*, of 24, Conduit Street, W. M. Emile will be pleased to send these calendars free to all readers who apply mentioning the name of this paper, and everyone should begin 1925 propitiously by seizing this excellent opportunity.



THE SPANISH SET-BACK IN MOROCCO: AN AEROPLANE DROPPING A MESSAGE TO INFORM THE RETREATING TROOPS OF THE POSITION OF THE ENEMY.

The retreating Spanish Army entered Tetuan, the capital of the Protectorate, on December 14, and the Marquess de Estella issued a congratulatory general order in which he said: "You have entered Tetuan triumphant after performing a most difficult and war-like operation." The Spanish difficulties in Morocco were recently increased by the revolt of the Anjera tribe, reported on December 15.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

Xmas 1924

Buy a Battery!

Buy a **BRITISH** Battery;
Buy the **BEST** Battery;
Buy a **PETO & RADFORD** Battery

You cannot select a more useful gift. For a man who owns a car, buy a Peto & Radford "Bulldog" Battery in a *Dagenite* Container. It will not crack or rot or leak—'twill last for years and years.

And for a Wireless enthusiast buy a "Gravity Float" Battery. This gives visual warning when it needs recharging.

Ask your dealer, or write to us to-day—NOW—for full particulars.

PETO & RADFORD
(Proprietors: Pritchett & Gold and E.P.S. Company, Ltd.)
Head Offices and Showrooms:
50, GROSVENOR GARDENS, VICTORIA, LONDON, S.W.1.
Telegrams: "Storage, Storage, London." Telephone: Victoria 2051 (4 lines).

XMAS GIFTS

Dunville's
AND
V R WHISKIES

MAKE SURE OF
GOOD SPIRITS
THIS XMAS
BY GETTING YOUR
GOOD SPIRITS
NOW!

Say
"DUNVILLE'S"
to-day.

DUNVILLE & CO., LTD.
Royal Irish Distilleries, Belfast.
LONDON OFFICES:
239-241, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

GROSSMITH'S
PHUL-NĀNĀ
 The
 Fascinating Indian
 PERFUME

REMINISCENT
 APPRECIATION

DOES she remember your gift to her last year? It only half fulfilled its mission if it could be soon forgotten. This year, give Phul-Nānā (either the perfume or one of the many other toilet accessories) to bring her fragrant reminders of the giver through the year to come.

Perfume - 2/9, 4/9, 9/6
 Toilet Cream - 1/-
 Face Powder - 9½d.
 Soap - 10½d. &c.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers.

Sole Proprietors:

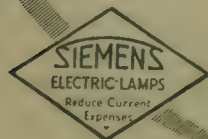
GROSSMITH
 LONDON.



Darkness Without
 Comfort Within

SIEMENS
 ELECTRIC LAMPS

To fully realize and enjoy a brightly-lighted and cheerful home use SIEMENS Lamps. They are unsurpassed for brilliance, long-life and low current consumption.



OBTAINABLE FROM
 ALL ELECTRICIANS,
 IRONMONGERS,
 STORES, ETC., ETC.



MELSA MELVIN.

"... She is three years, brought up entirely on Benger's Food, and still drinks it. Never had a day's illness — her brother, aged 10 weeks, is being fed with Benger's and is as happy and contented as it is possible to be."

Benger's Food for Infants.

Benger's Food, made according to the recipes given with every tin, provides a complete food for every stage of infancy.

If mother's milk fails, or is deficient, the next best food for baby is pure, fresh milk, suitably modified. Benger's Food modifies the tough curd of cows' milk suitably for baby's delicate digestion. It acts as a key which unlocks the good food in the milk, and allows the child to have it.

At weaning time, Benger's forms a perfect transition food. If a meal of Benger's is given alternately with the breast, the transition is made in a natural way, and without check to baby's progress.

"THE BOOK OF BABIES" is a beautifully illustrated booklet which cannot fail to interest every mother. A copy will be sent, post free, on application.

BENGER'S
 Food

for INFANTS, INVALIDS & the AGED.

Sold in sealed Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

Prices: Size No. 0, 1/4; No. 1, 2/3; No. 2, 4/-; No. 3, 8/6.

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD., Otter Works, MANCHESTER.

Branch Offices: NEW YORK (U.S.A.): 95, Beekman St. SYDNEY (N.S.W.): 117, Pitt St.
 55 CAPE TOWN (S.A.): P.O. Box 51.

**Soothes & Smooths
 that Rough Skin**

Where the skin is chafed and rough from exposure to wind, sleet or rain, it is very soothing, healing and refreshing to apply a little "Vaseline" Camphor Ice.

Always keep it on your Dressing-table.

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
CAMPHOR ICE

Write for Free Booklet, "For Health and Beauty." It contains many other useful hints.

As an effective relief from sore throat and colds in the chest apply externally "Vaseline" Capsicum Jelly

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
 Cons'd., Victoria Road,
 Willesden, N.W.10.

FATHER CHRISTMAS—PUBLISHER.

Continued from Page 1237.

Cupboard," a nice fat book, by Maude Radford Warren and Eve Davenport, illustrated by Charles A. Federer (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d. net); "Martin in Fairyland," by Blanche Darwall (Simpkin, Marshall; 6s. net); "The Little Girl Who Kept Fairies," by Christine Jope-Slade (Nisbet; 5s. net); "Italian Fairy Tales," by Lilia E. Romano (Raphael Tuck); and, finally (for young people not quite so young), "The Dumas Fairy-Tale Book"—four original stories by the author of "The Three Musketeers," newly translated, and illustrated by Harry Rountree (F. Warne; 6s. net). The same well-known illustrator has done forty-eight amusing colour-plates for "Æsop's Fables," retold by Blanche Winder (Ward, Lock).

Now we come to the good old Annuals, and in this kind two amusing and unconventional examples, produced and illustrated in tasteful style, are "Hullo, Boys!" and "Hullo, Girls!"—sub-titled as "A Budget of Good Things on the Wireless"—by the Uncles and Aunties respectively (Cecil Palmer, by courtesy of the B.B.C.; 3s. net each). Another attractive volume, now in its twentieth year of issue, and full of good stories and pictures, is Ward, Lock, and Co.'s "Wonder Book," edited by Harry Golding (Ward, Lock, and Co.; 6s. net). The same firm also publishes an excellent book called "The Wonder Book of the Wild," the romance of exploration and big-game stalking, edited by Harry Golding, F.R.G.S. (Ward, Lock; 6s. net). This, as its sub-title implies, is for people past the nursery stage. It has twelve colour-plates and over 200 other illustrations.

The last-named annual forms a connecting link with a group of books of the informative or pleasure-cum-instruction type. Several good works of this sort come from Messrs. Harrap, such as "The Children's Book of the Heavens," by Mary Proctor, F.R.A.S., F.R.Met.S., daughter of the late Richard Proctor (Harrap; 7s. 6d. net). This is a beautifully illustrated book, and an admirable introduction to astronomy, linking science with romance and biography. It deserves a fuller notice, but we must pass on to "Stories of the Birds from Myth and Fable," by M. C. Carey (Harrap; 5s. net); "Everyday Doings of Insects," a creepy, but undoubtedly a fascinating subject, by Evelyn Cheesman, F.E.S., F.Z.S., Curator of Insects at the "Zoo," illustrated by photographs and diagrams (Harrap; 7s. 6d. net); "Stories from English History," by Eleanor C. Price, with good historical

pictures (Harrap; 5s. net); and "Action Poems and Plays for Children," by Nora Archibald Smith (Harrap; 5s. net). Every Boy Scout will perforce require a copy of "The Boy Scouts' Imperial Jamboree Souvenir Volume" (The Boy Scouts' Association; 2s. 6d. net); a well-illustrated record of that great occasion, which will also appeal to many not actually of the brotherhood. A boy who is wireless-mad will enjoy "Electrical Amusements and Experiments," including illusions and conjuring tricks, by Charles R. Gibson, F.R.S.E. (Seeley, Service; 5s. net). On a smaller mental scale is "Puzzles and Games for Little People," by Mary Redmayne (Bristol; The Horseshoe Publishing Company; 3s. 6d. net).

In conclusion, we are glad to note that there is no falling-off in the supply of healthy fiction for boys and girls in the shape of exciting school and adventure stories, each a long single tale bound like a novel. Fourteen books of this type have reached us from Messrs. Jarrolds. We frankly confess that we have not read them all from cover to cover, but we have at least fluttered butterfly-like from leaf to leaf, and what we have tasted we have found good. The titles of these books, which are all, of course, illustrated, are: "The Stolen Cruiser," by Percy F. Westerman; "Battle Royal School," by R. A. H. Goodyear; "The Mystery of Meldon School," by Alfred Judd; "Boys of the Brigade," by Ernest Prothero; "The House of Surprises," by Jessie Leckie Herbertson; "The Best of All Schools," by Ethel Talbot; "The Story of Olivia," by L. E. Tiddeman; and "The Wild Ruthvens," by Curtis Yorke. The price of all the aforementioned books is 3s. 6d. net each; that of the following six, which are slightly shorter and in a different style of binding, is 2s. 6d. net each. The titles of these are "Bully, Fag, and Hero," by Charles J. Mansford; "The Treasures of Asshur," by Oswald Dallas; "After School," by Robert Overton; "Kitty Landon's Girlhood," by Jessie Armstrong; "A Rebel at School," by May Wynne; and "Uncle Hal," by Lady Macalister.

Four books of a similar type have come from Messrs. Pearson—namely, "Pirates of the Main," by Stuart Martin; "The Treasure of the Sacred Lake," by Percy F. Westerman; "Kiddie the Prairie Rider," by Robert Leighton; and "Two and a Chum," by May Wynne. The last two on the list, from Messrs. Ward, Lock, are "Pleasure Island," by Gurney Slade; and "Ariel's Friend," by Betty Laws.

And so our tale of Christmas books is told.

MR. ASHLEY DUKES AS DRAMATIST.

THERE will be time enough to go into detail over Mr. Ashley Dukes's delightful play, "The Man with a Load of Mischief," recently produced by the Stage Society, when it is given at a West End theatre, as it is to be eventually. Meanwhile, it must suffice to take note of the fact that the by no means inconsiderable band of critic-playwrights, to which Mr. Bernard Shaw and Mr. St. John Ervine belong, has received a notable recruit, and to indicate the kind of drama it is in which Mr. Dukes has scored a success. His play is an experiment in artificial comedy modernised sufficiently to suit modern taste, and written with a literary elegance worthy of a Congreve. The plot deals with an elopement, a prince's mistress, a valet wooing the lady in his master's place, an inn-keeper and his wife, a pert maid-servant to whom the nobleman lays siege—all the paraphernalia, you will observe, of the costume comedy of intrigue; yet out of this material Mr. Dukes elaborates a fantasia which does no violence to human character, and is at the same time rich in wit and poetic strokes and verbal felicity. The dialogue is a perpetual joy for the audience to hear, as it must be also for the actors and actresses to deliver; it bears all the marks of having been lovingly and patiently elaborated, and yet has been nicely adjusted to the rhythm of the stage. It was beautifully rendered by the principals in the Stage Society production, Mr. Allan Jeayes, as the cynical nobleman, responding to all the calls made on his intelligence and his diction; Mr. Leon Quartermaine, in the valet's rôle, showing an elegance to match that of his Mercutio, and being admirably economical of pose or gesture; Miss Eileen Beldon proving delicious as the saucy maid; and Miss Laura Cowie as dainty a piece of mischief as ever revelled in the game of love.

Christmas stationery of a tasteful kind is published, in bewildering variety, by Messrs. C. W. Faulkner and Co., Ltd., Art Publishers, of 79, Golden Lane, S.E.1, who are proud to claim that all their productions are "made in England." They specialise in large pictorial calendars in colour, many of them hand-painted, and including landscapes, religious pictures, sporting or humorous subjects, and many others. One particularly attractive calendar, for example, has a picture of a little seaside port, while another represents a parrot on its perch.



THE XMAS GIFT FOR A MAN

A Gillette Safety Razor is the best gift for a man on any and all occasions—but especially at Xmas. It is the ideal shaving service in use by millions the world over. No stopping. No honing.

Artistic Models to suit every pocket, 5/- and upwards; also New Improved Gillette Sets, 21/- and upwards; of all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Hairdressers, Chemists, Jewellers. Write for Illustrated Booklet.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR LTD., 184-188 GT. PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.1

ASK ESPECIALLY TO SEE THE NEW IMPROVED STANDARD SET—A HANDSOME GIFT (as illustrated), SILVER-PLATED, PRICE 21/-; GOLD-PLATED, 25/-

Gillette

SAFETY RAZOR

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

NO STOPPING NO HONING

All goods sent post free in U.K.



Does it mean flu?

Let us hope it's only a passing disturbance. But no man ought to let himself run the risk of 'flu. It isn't fair to his own health, and it isn't fair to all the people who can catch it from him. The finest preventative in the world is a tablespoonful of Sanitas Fluid in half a tumbler of water as a gargle every morning and evening. Could anything be easier? Certainly nothing could be more effective.

And if it *does* mean 'flu, shake it off—don't pass it on. The same prescription holds good—gargle Sanitas Fluid night and morning.

Sold Everywhere

SANITAS FLUIDS



**"Well, Mother,
you know
what *we*
want for,
Christmas!"**

This advertisement, like the one in the paper that Grandmother has been reading, will serve as a reminder that if the present you wish to give is for a man—then it's Craven Tobacco he wants.

There is no need to ask a pipe-smoker what brand of tobacco he likes. Give him Craven and you will be giving a present that will receive the very maximum of appreciation.

The Craven lover will welcome the plain old tins with the joy one feels in the visit of our greatest and oldest friend.

Those who have not yet experienced the charms of Craven will, with the first pipeful, experience that thrill of smoking-delight that must earn for you a life-long gratitude for your introduction.

So be sure to give Craven this Christmas.

**The Larger Packings will make
IDEAL XMAS GIFTS**

8 oz. TIN 9/7: 1 lb. TIN 19/2



Craven
Mixture
in the plain old tin

*Sir James Barrie in "My Lady Nicotine"
says: "It is a Tobacco to live for."*

TWO OUNCE AIR TIGHT TIN 2'5

Made by CARRERAS Ltd. 136 Years reputation for Quality

ALPINE SPORTS, LIMITED

Chairman—Sir HENRY LUNN, M.D.

BEST HOTELS, BRITISH CLIENTELE & CONTROL

MALOJA (Engadine) ... Palace ... 300 beds

"The finest Hotel in Switzerland."

MORGINS (Valais) ... Grand Hotel ... 180 beds

MURKEN ... Palace Hotel des Alpes ... 250 beds

" ... Eiger ... 95 beds

" ... Regina ... 80 beds

PONTERESINA ... Schloss ... 250 beds

" ... Roseg ... 250 beds

" ... Parc ... 130 beds

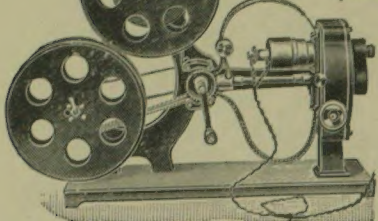
WENGEN ... Belvedere Hotel ... 140 beds

Secretary, 5 P.Y., Endsleigh Gdns., London, N.W.1.

And 2 P.Y., Albany Courtyard, Piccadilly, W.1.

AN 'IDEAL' HOME ENTERTAINER

Not a toy. Takes 1,000 ft. spools of film



The Kinex Home Cinema, completely equipped with its own electric lighting set, is the ideal Projector for home use. It is so simple that a child can easily use it, and is absolutely fireproof. The Kinex takes only standard size films as used in all picture theatres. Selection is therefore unlimited. Supplied in 2 patterns—"A" for use with accumulator where current is not available. "B" with variable resistance for any voltage. Light, portable and compact. Suitable for any room.

MODEL 1.—Complete with either Accumulator or Resistance £9 0

MODEL 11.—"De luxe." The finest Home £14 14

Projector in existence with genuine Cooke Lenses

Full descriptive pamphlet post free.

Dept. 1 N., The City Sale & Exchange.

Ltd., 52, Cheapside, E.C.2.



Masters the Hair!

INSIST UPON

ANZORA

1/6 AND 2/6 PER BOTTLE FROM ALL CHEMISTS HAIRDRESSERS AND STORES

ANZORA PERFUMERY CO LTD WILLESDEN LANE, LONDON, N.W.6

THE LONG LIFE
Exide
BATTERY

219/229 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

Foster Clark's

It makes Xmas Puddings doubly delicious

If you are wise, you will serve this festive pudding with plenty of Foster Clark's Cream Custard which undoubtedly whets the appetite for a second helping.

Family Tins 11½d., Family Packets 9½d., Small Packets 4d., 1½d. and 1d.

Cream Custard**GREY HAIR**

THE ONE SAFE REMEDY

Trial Phial

8d.

Post Free

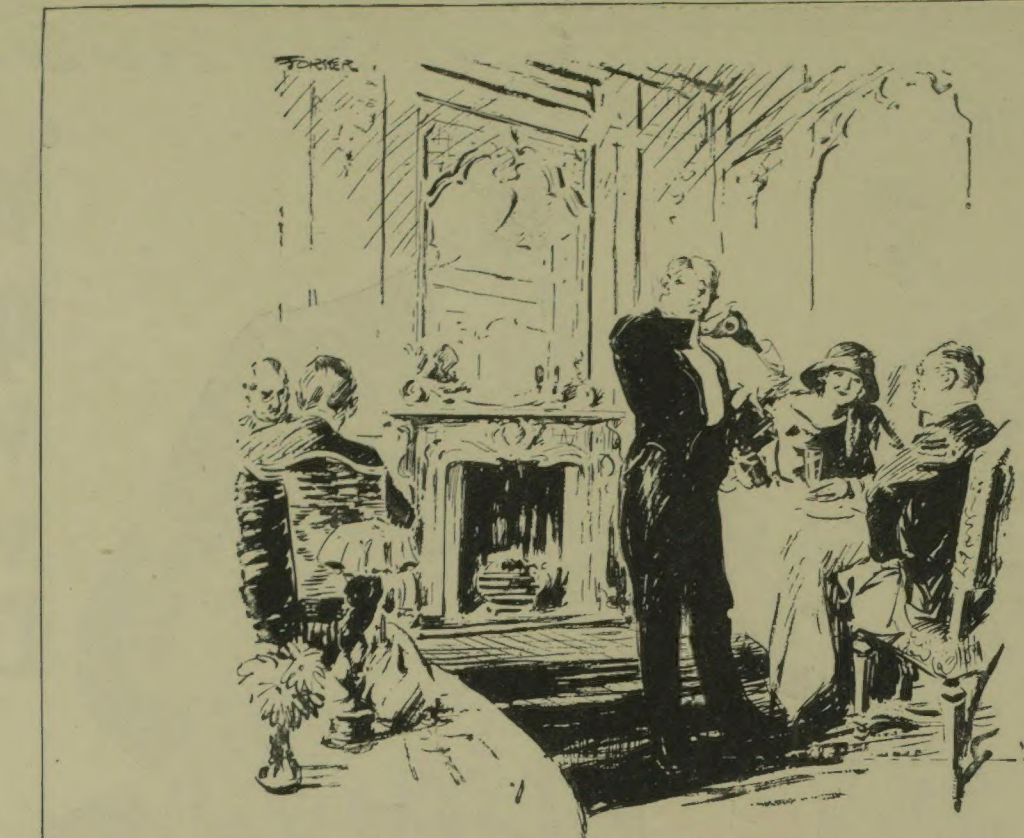
TATCHO-TONE

Medical Guaranty with each bottle. Chemists and Stores Price 4½. 5 Great Queen Street, London W.C.2


Jake
TAMAR INDIEN
GRILLON

THE LAXATIVE FRUIT LOZENGE for
CONSTIPATION
 GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

3/4 Per Box of all High-Class Chemists
 Wholesale—67 Southwark Bridge Rd London SE



Mr. and Mrs. Brown
 drink 'Barclay's Lager at the Lombard.

Still discussing it!

"And what does one order in a real City restaurant?" asked Mrs. Brown.
 "Turtle soup—barons of beef—haunches of venison?"

"Personally I'm having a mutton cutlet," replied Henry Brown, "but if you fancy a boar's head I daresay—"

"And then what does one drink? I've a vague idea that the correct thing is a pint of Madeira in a silver tankard."

"What do you say to a bottle of Barclay's Lager instead?"

"Oh, beatific Barclay! Is he too among the City Fathers?" Mrs. Brown turned with a glowing smile to the City Father in attendance. "Bring him to us quick," she begged.

"And twice," said Henry.

Barclay's

The drink for a winter thirst

Lager

BARCLAY PERKINS & CO LTD. SOUTHWARK, LONDON, S.E.1

**Buy a "Bonzo" Studdy Dog Jig-Saw Puzzle.**

31 of the original and best designs in colours by the famous artist, Mr. G. E. Studdy. Made on the interlocking system in Satin Walnut, about 100 pieces in each puzzle. Size of picture when complete about 10 x 7. A guide picture free with each puzzle.

Causes endless amusement both to young and old. Take one home with you and send one to your friends; it will be appreciated.

Price 3/6 each or 3/9 post free.

None genuine without this registered design on box. Made exclusively by

A. V. N. JONES & CO.,
 64, FORE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2.

Can be obtained from all Booksellers, Stationers, and Stores.

Also—"BONZO" PORTFOLIO, 5th Edition, Price 3/6. Now on Sale.

GREY HAIR
HINDES
HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark brown, light brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers. 2/6 the Flask.

HINDES, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

HIMROD'S
ASTHMA CURE

Gives quick relief from Asthma, Catarrh, Colds, etc.
 1/6 a tin at all chemists.

THE BRITISH BERKEFELD
**FILTER**

A CHRISTMAS GIFT BOOK FOR ONE SHILLING.

To-day, you can purchase

THE MAGPIE CHRISTMAS ISSUE

(PRICE ONE SHILLING)

What are the Ingredients of the Mag-Pie?

SIXTEEN PAGES IN COLOURS

SPLENDID STORIES

**A SERIES OF DOG ETCHINGS
HUMOROUS DRAWINGS**

THE FINEST SHILLINGSWORTH EVER PUBLISHED. AN IDEAL GIFT BOOK.

By E. H. Shepard, W. Smithson Broadhead, Thomas Henry, Gordon Browne, Sydney Seymour Lucas, S. S. Longley, Frank Dadd, Jean Maxence and René Marie Castaing.

By DALE COLLINS, author of "Ordeal," etc. D. K. BROSTER, author of "Mr. Row," "Sir Fortinbras at the Ford," etc. BARONESS SADOINE, author of "Jade and Amber," etc. LAURENCE MEYNELL, author of "Mockbeggar," etc.

By MARGUERITE KIRMSE, the famous etcher of dog subjects; with verses by JOE WALKER, the Poet of the Dog.

By René Bull, Arthur Watts, G. E. Studdy, W. Heath Robinson, etc.

NOW READY.

At all Newsagents and Bookstalls.

NOW READY.



ESTABLISHED 1858
THE HOME OF
W.C. MACDONALD REG'D. INC.
MONTREAL, CANADA
LARGEST INDEPENDENT TOBACCO
MANUFACTURERS IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE

British Consols

Cigarettes
Mild, Sweet Old Virginia

You can get **British Consols** on any Liner of C.P.R.—ANCHOR DONALDSON—CANADIAN G.M.M.—WHITE STAR—DOMINION

NICE. CONTINENTAL HOTEL

Up-to-Date. Park. Tennis.

LUIGI (late of Cairo.)

The "METROPOLE," NICE.

Central. 150 Bedrooms and Baths.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.



DINARD, BRITTANY THE ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND RESORT.

8 hours from Southampton
18-hole Golf.
The most equable climate.
The most reasonable terms.

CRYSTAL HOTEL. 1st class inclusive, from 35 fr.
MICHELET HOTEL. inclusive, from 25 to 35 fr.

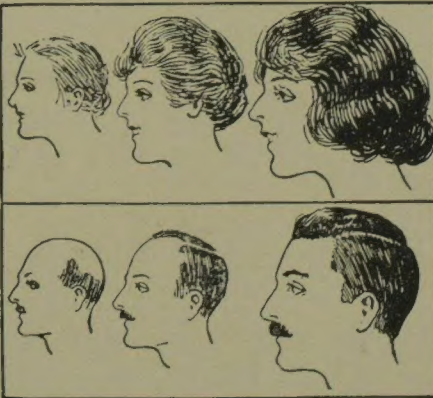


LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S
AIREDALES
The Best Watch Dogs
Specially Trained for house pro-
tection against burglars; best
guards for ladies living or walking
alone; safe children; not quarrel-
some; from 10 Gns. 2 pups, 5 gns.;
large selection on view daily. Trains
every 15 mins. from Waterloo.
"Clock House," Weybridge (near
Brooklands) Surrey, Tel. Byfleet 274

These Hotels are under the same Management :

HOTEL NEGRESO - - - NICE
HOTEL CLARIDGE - - - PARIS
HOTEL ASTORIA - - BRUSSELS
PALACE HOTEL - - - BRUSSELS
HOTEL du CHATEAU d'ARDENNE,
near DINANT (Belgium).

HOTEL RITZ - - - MADRID
PALACE HOTEL - - - MADRID
HOTEL de PARIS - - - MADRID
CONTINENTAL PALACE,
SAN SEBASTIAN
HOTEL REAL - - SANTANDER



A REWARD of 100 POUNDS For bald-headed and beardless.

An elegant growth of beard and hair can be produced when using Comos Hair-Balsam during 8 days. This balsam causes hair and beard to grow on all bald-headed persons or persons with thin hair. "Comos" is the best product of the modern science of this domain, being the only balsam which really produces hair and beard even on persons of old age. "Comos" brings the Dormant Papillae of the hair to grow again after having been used in a few days, and within a very short time you will have a very vigorous growth of hair. Harmlessness is guaranteed.

If this is not true The Comos Magazine will pay a net amount of 100 Pounds to all bald-headed and beardless persons, or persons with thin hair who have used the Comos-Balsam for three weeks without any result.

One parcel of "Comos" costs £1, 2 parcels cost £1 15
"Comos" gives to the hair and beard a becoming wave, as well as a soft and delicate texture. It will be sent on application to the head works all over Europe against payment in advance or against cash on delivery. Out of Europe, payment only in advance
The COMOS-MAGAZINE Copenhagen V. Denmark 21



NICE. THE PALACE HOTEL.

Up-to-Date.
PLACE MAGENTA. Electr. : PALASOTEL.
EVERY COMFORT. VERY CENTRAL. PARK.

NICE. Astoria Hotel

Recent and modern construction. Every comfort, full South, large garden.
MODERATE TERMS. A. UHRING, Prop.

Removes
Dandruff.

SUTTON'S

For Softening
Water.

Cloudy Ammonia.

Sole Makers: G. F. Sutton Sons & Co., King's Cross, London, N. 7

Acceptable Presents.

